

Archie
ADVENTURE
SERIES

NO.90 US \$1.99
JAN. CAN \$2.19

THE WORLD'S MOST WAY PAST COOL COMIC!

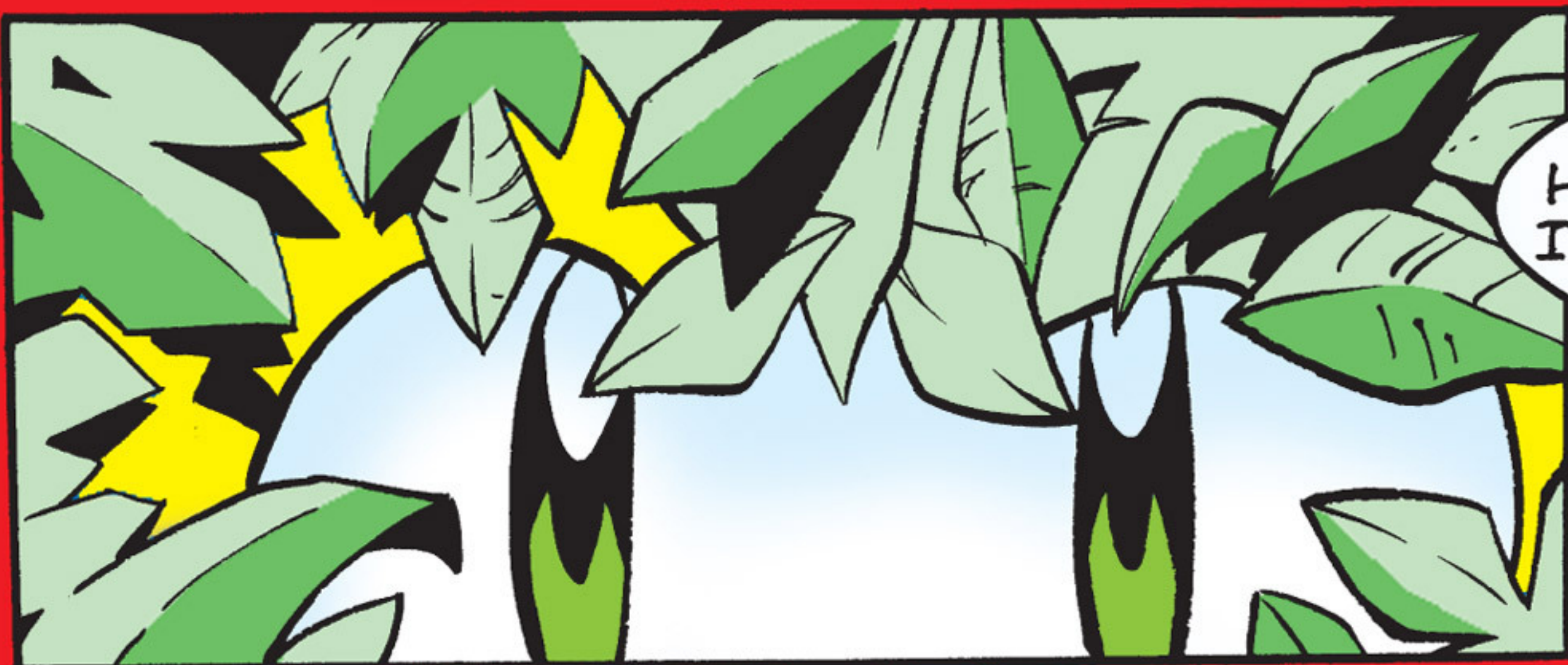
SONIC



THE E D G E H O G



After ten long years, the iron-fisted rule of DOCTOR ROBOTNIK over planet MOBIUS was believed to have finally ended! With the technological tyrant vanquished and his polluted factories shut down, order and beauty were restored to the city of MOBOTROPOLIS. Now the villain has returned to wreak havoc once more, but there are many who are willing to stand against him in the fight for freedom. The bravest among them is a brash, blue streak who just happens to be the fastest thing alive! ARCHIE COMICS AND SEGA PRESENT... SONIC THE HEDGEHOG!



THERE'S NO USE HIDING IN THE BUSHES. I KNOW WHEN I'M BEING WATCHED...

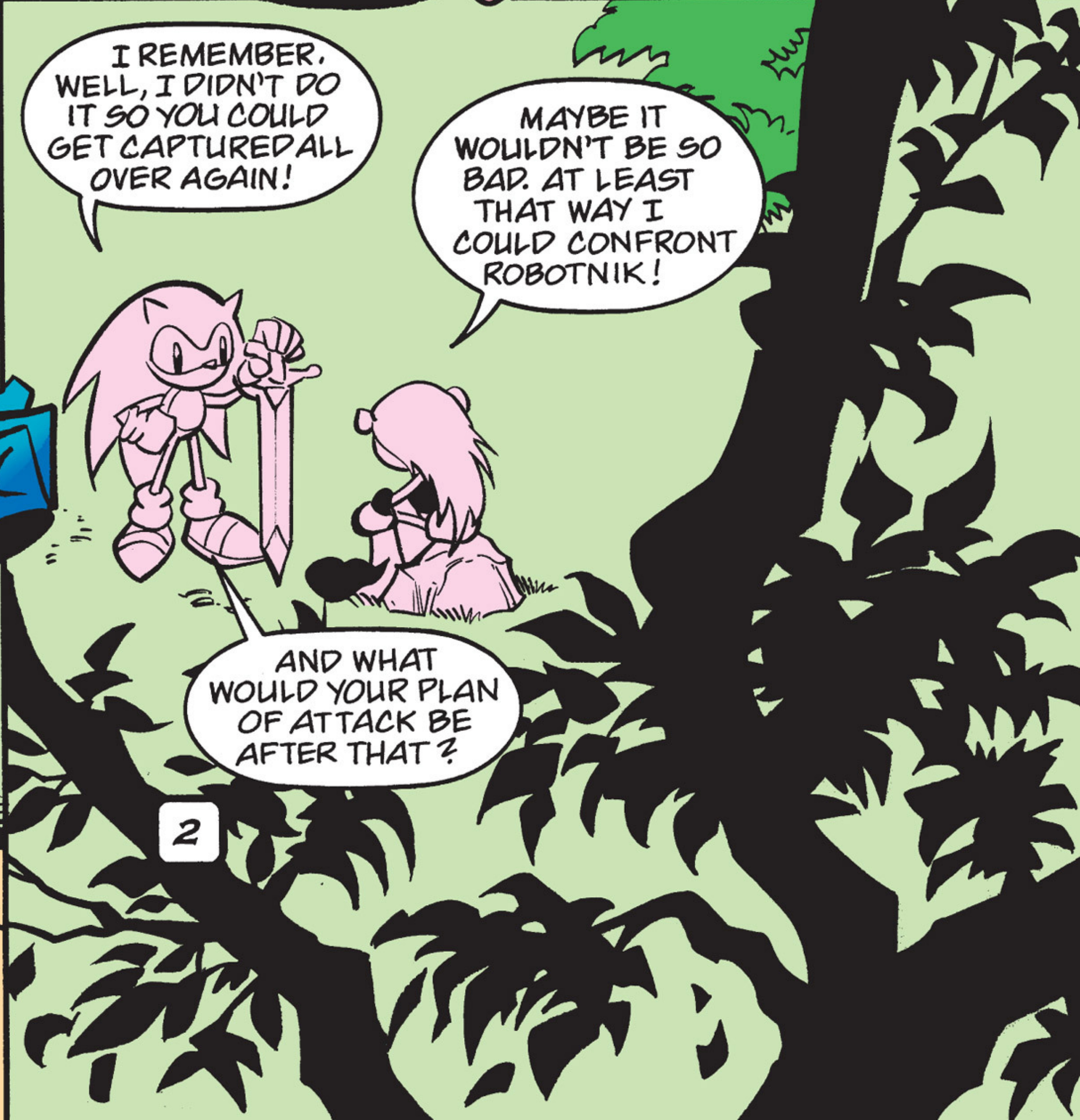
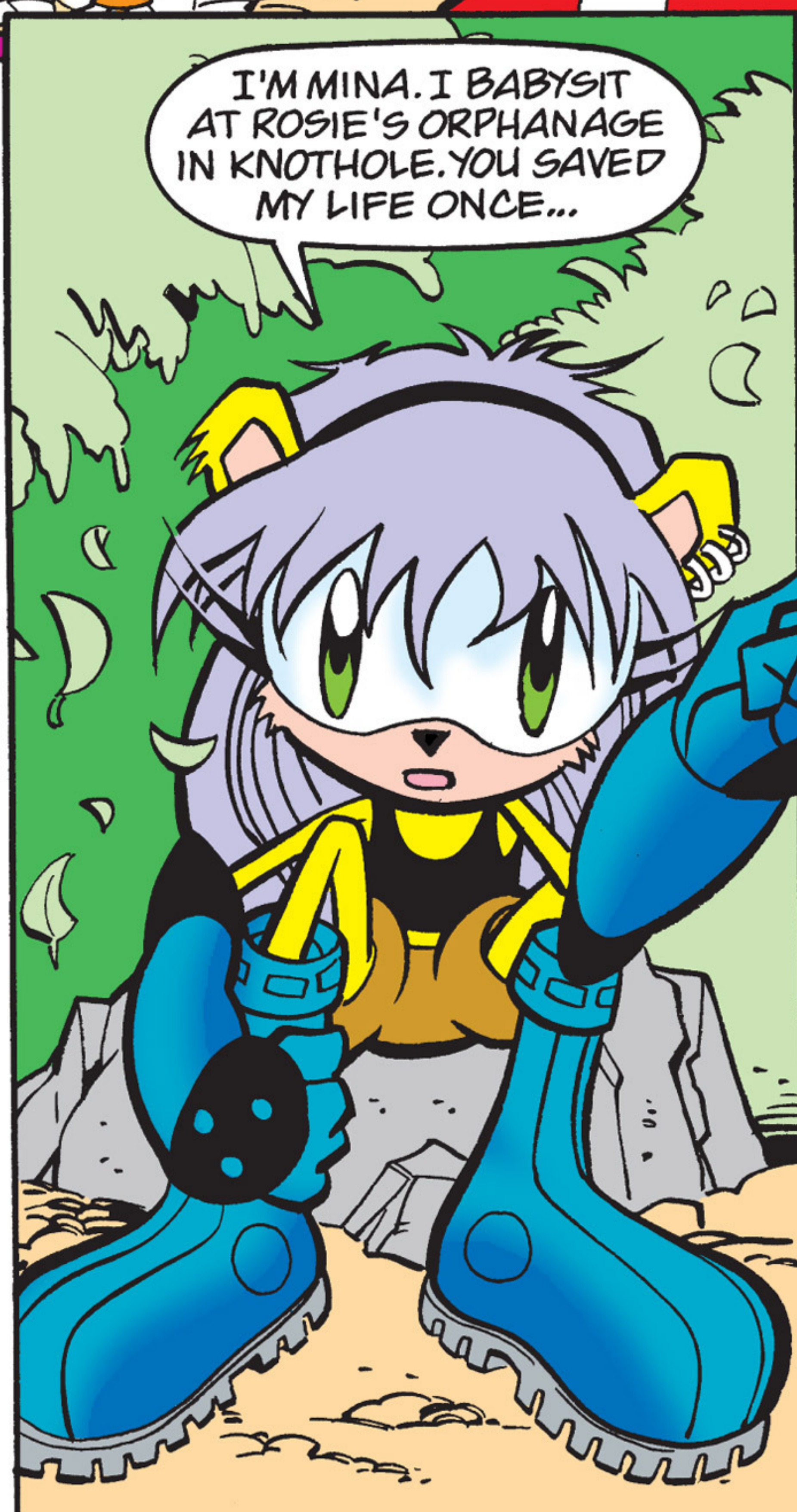
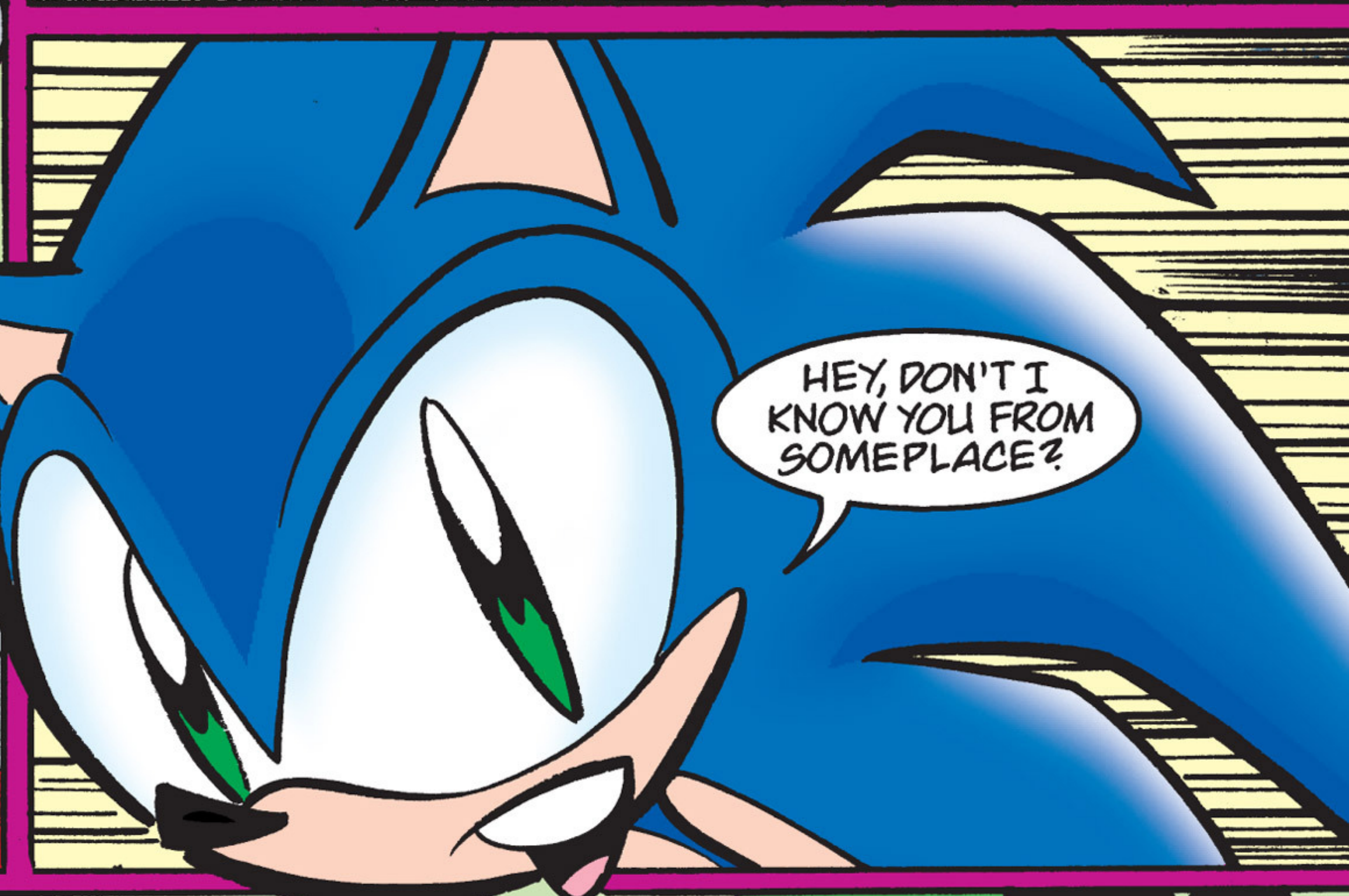
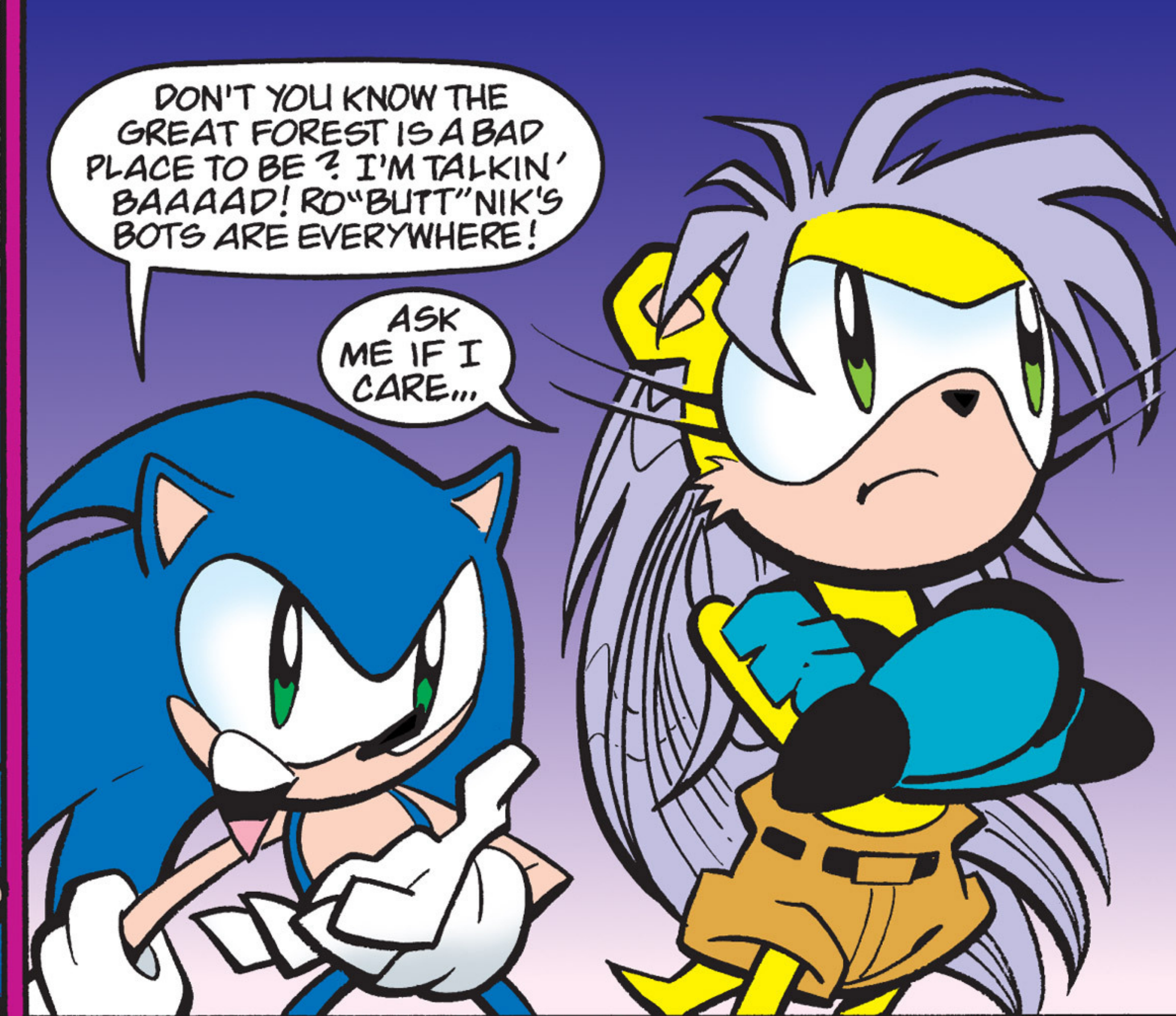
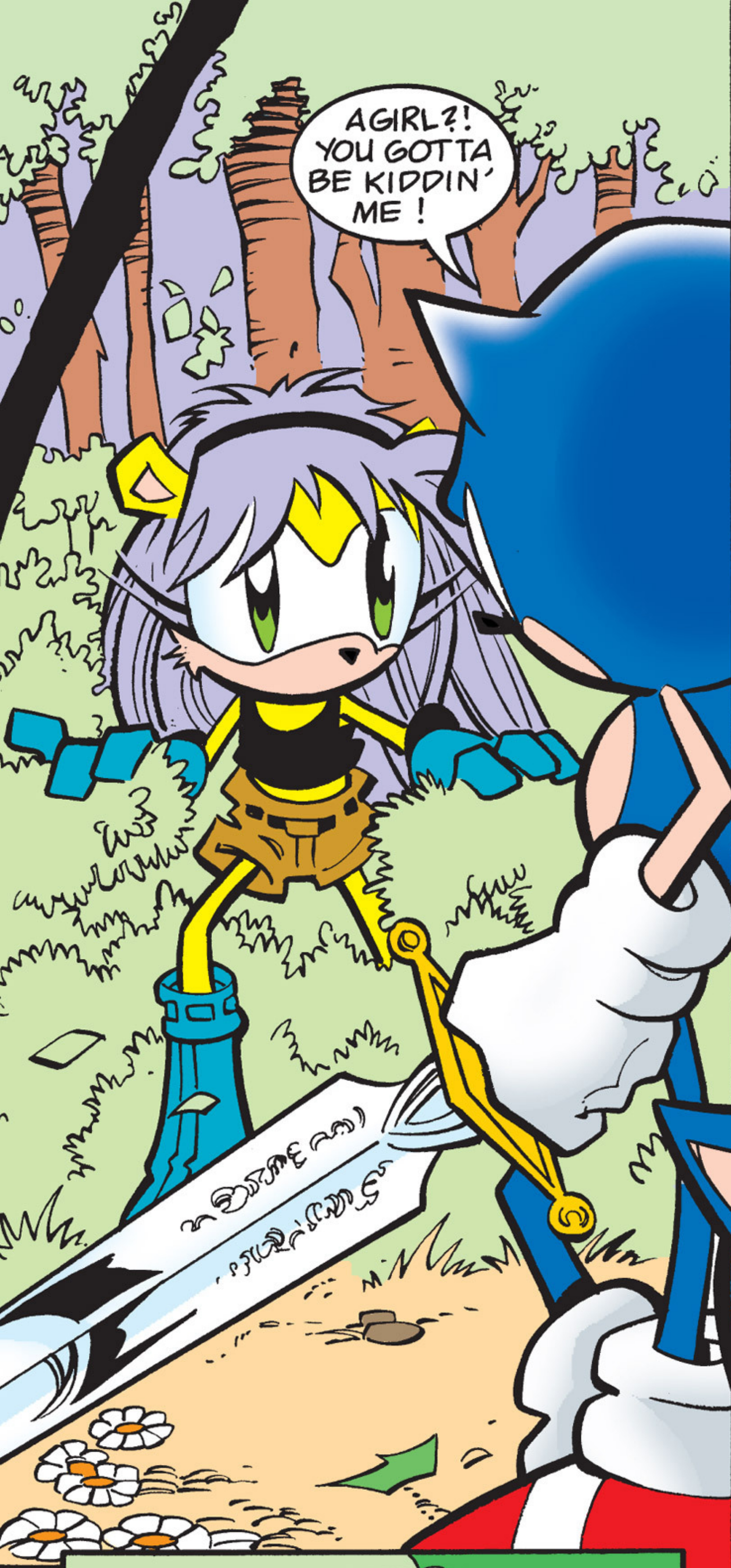
...SO COME ON OUT, WHOEVER YOU ARE!

Sword of Omens

Chapter One

KARL BOLLERS--STORY
FRY & RON LIM--PENCILS
ANDREW PEPOY & JIM AMASH
--INKS
FRANK GAGLIARDO--COLORS
VICKIE WILLIAMS--LETTERS
J. F. GABRIE--
EDITING & ART DIRECTION
VICTOR GORELICK--
MANAGING EDITOR
RICHARD GOLDWATER--
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

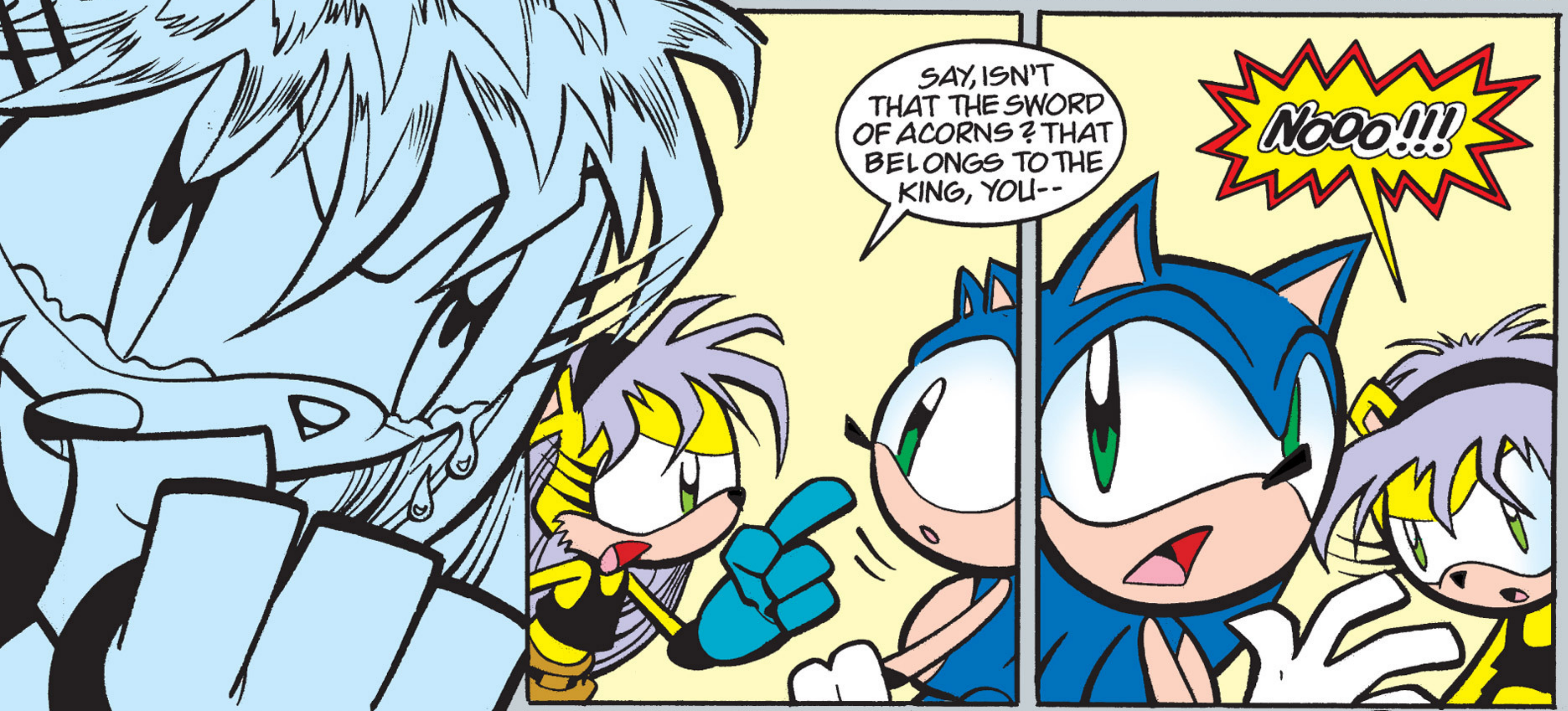






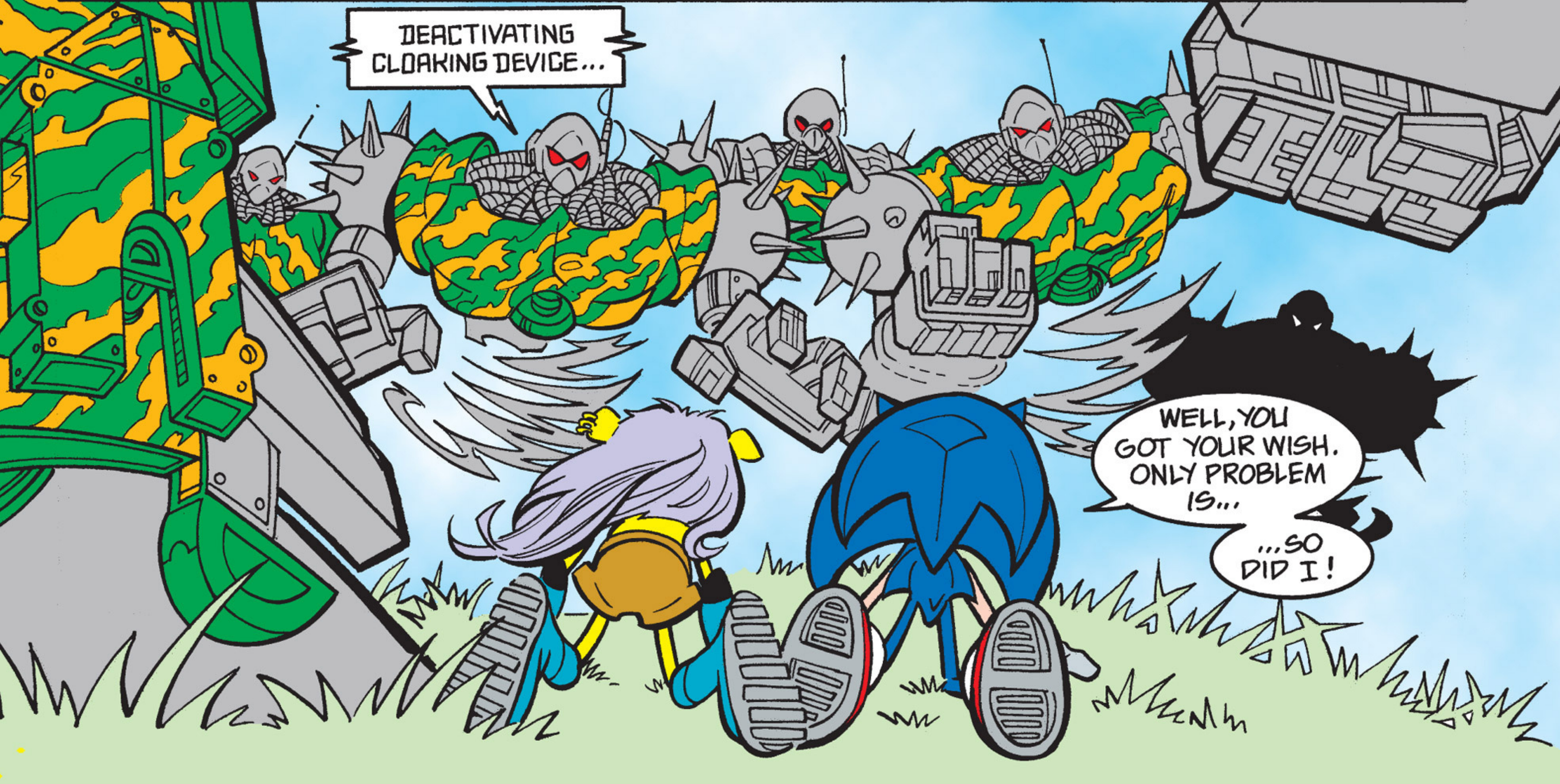
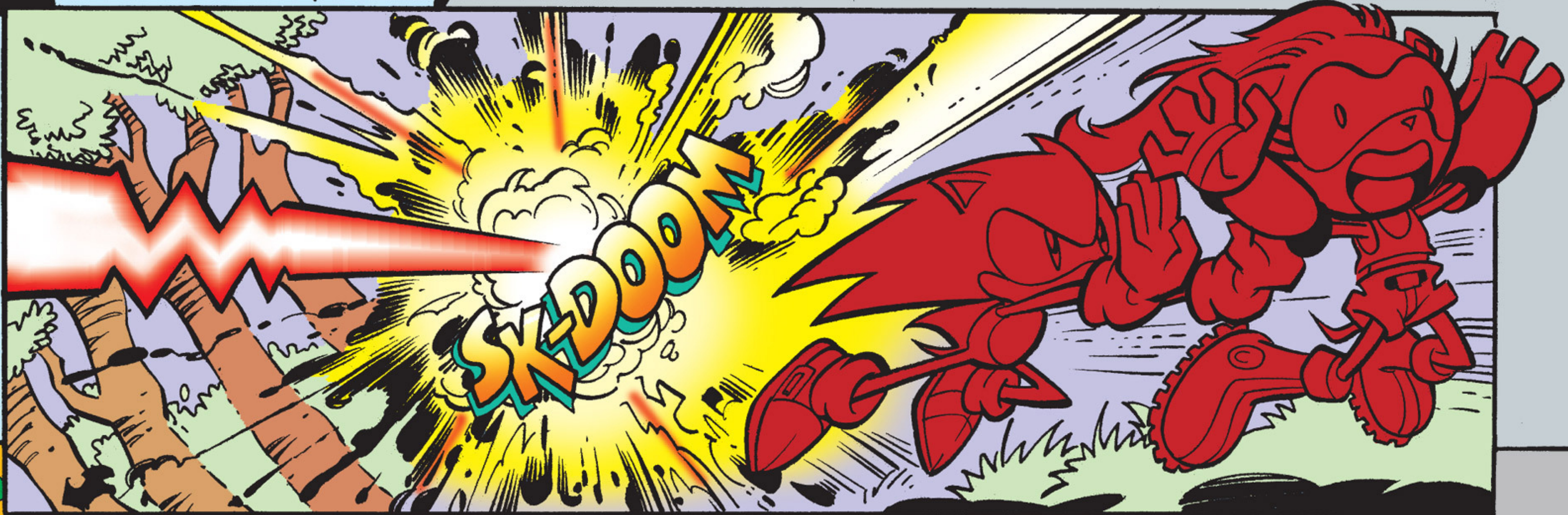
I'D ASK HIM WHY HE
TOOK AWAY EVERYONE I EVER
LOVED AND TURNED THEM INTO
SOULLESS ROBOTS! IT DOESN'T
MAKE ANY SENSE!

WHAT? WHY ARE
YOU GIVING ME THAT
"WHAT A WIMP" LOOK? NOT
EVERYBODY CAN JUST GRAB
A WEAPON AND--



SAY, ISN'T
THAT THE SWORD
OF ACORNS? THAT
BELONGS TO THE
KING, YOU--

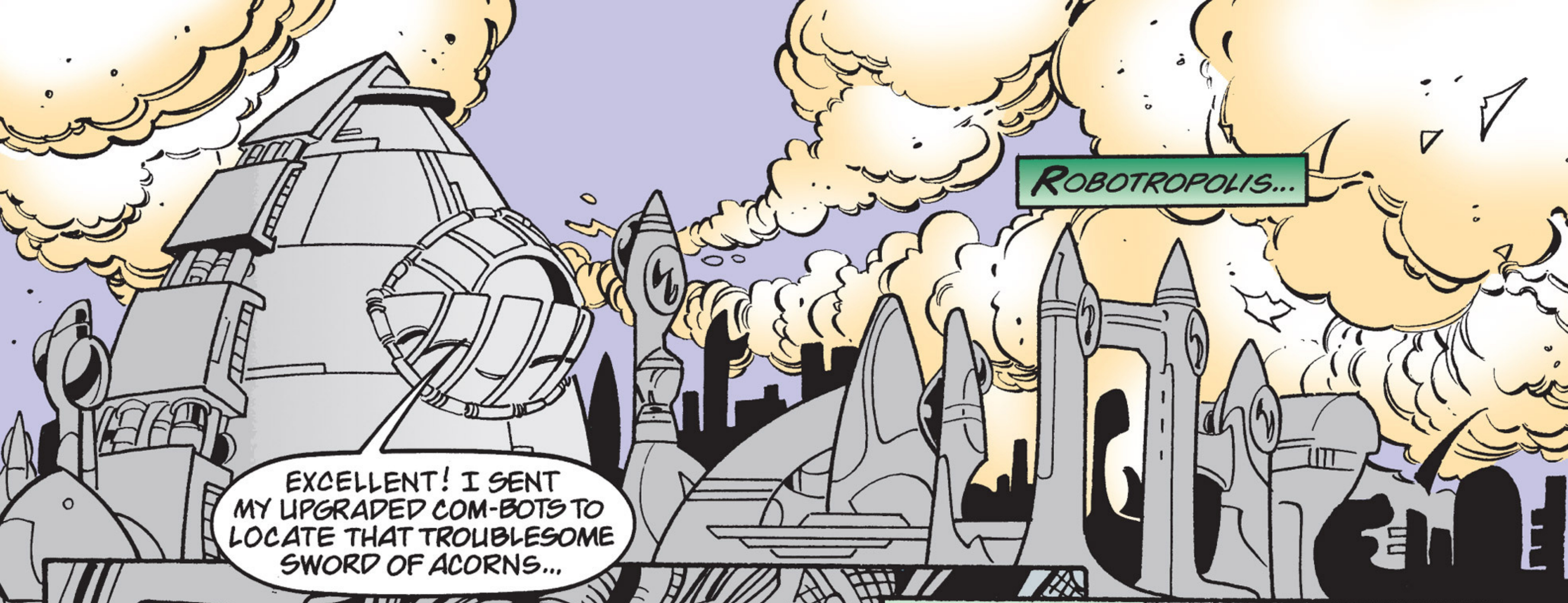
Nooo!!!



DEACTIVATING
CLOAKING DEVICE...

WELL, YOU
GOT YOUR WISH.
ONLY PROBLEM
IS...

...SO
DID I!

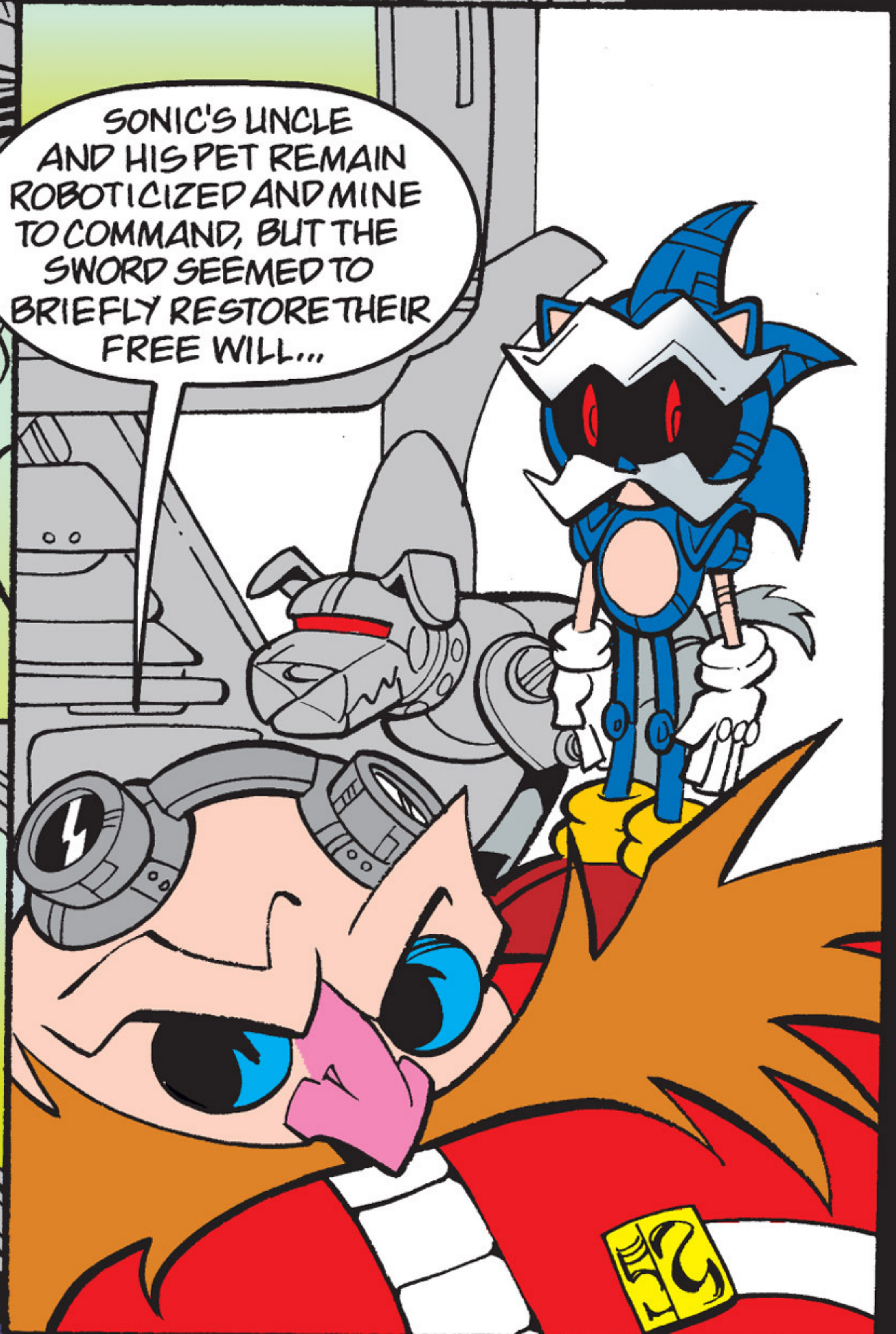
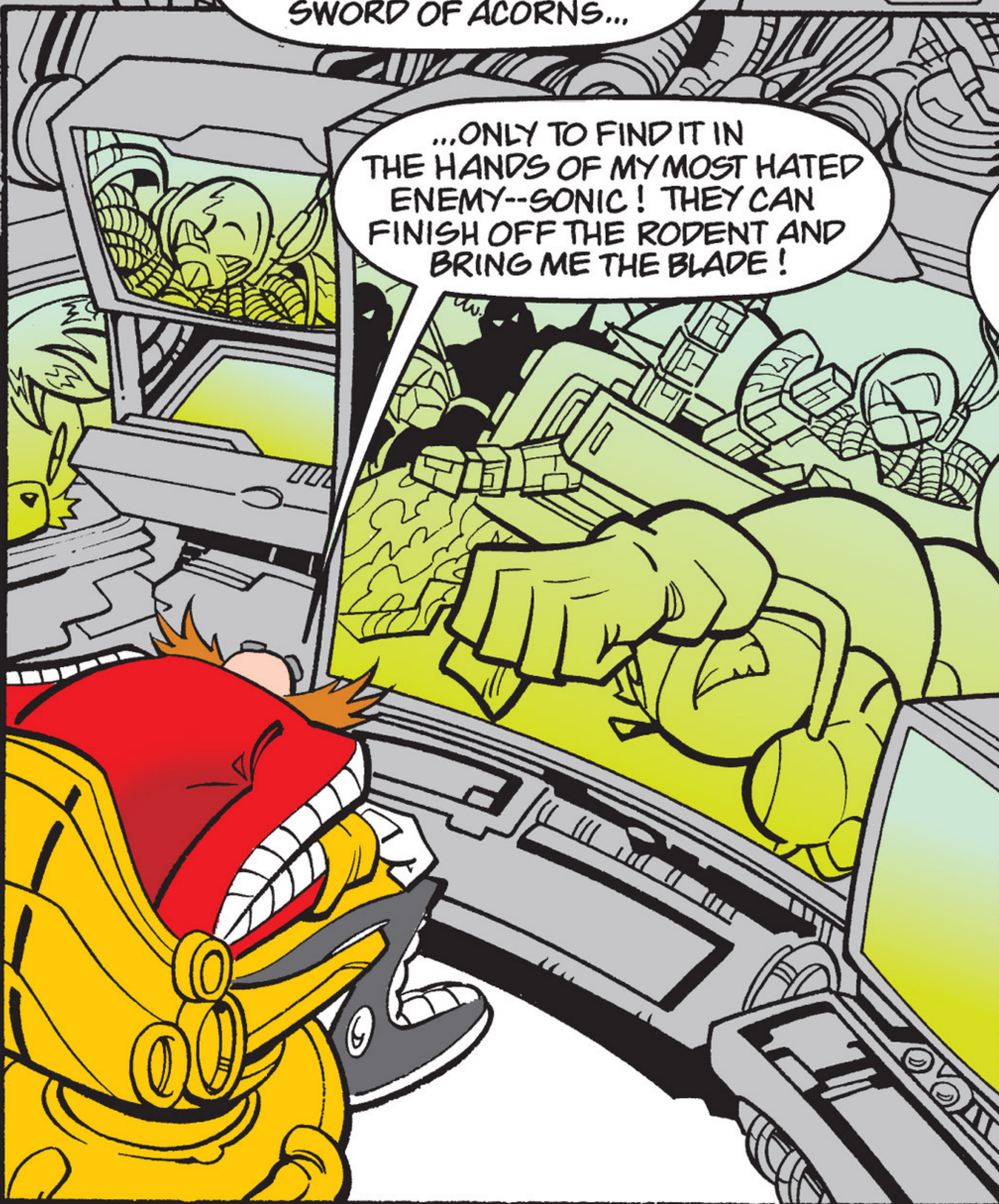


ROBOTROPOLIS...

EXCELLENT! I SENT MY UPGRADED COM-BOTS TO LOCATE THAT TROUBLESOME SWORD OF ACORNS...

...ONLY TO FIND IT IN THE HANDS OF MY MOST HATED ENEMY--SONIC! THEY CAN FINISH OFF THE RODENT AND BRING ME THE BLADE!

SONIC'S UNCLE AND HIS PET REMAIN ROBOTICIZED AND MINE TO COMMAND, BUT THE SWORD SEEMED TO BRIEFLY RESTORE THEIR FREE WILL...



...AND WE CAN'T ALLOW THAT, CAN WE, SIR CHARLES?



KNOTHOLE KINGDOM...

I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT! WE'RE GOING TO BE A FAMILY AGAIN!

BELIEVE, SALLY! NOW THAT YOUR MOTHER IS BACK, THINGS WILL BE AS THEY SHOULD! LONG LIVE QUEEN ALICIA...

OH, MAX...

ARE YOU STRONG ENOUGH TO WALK ABOUT, MUM?

I AM FOR YOU, ELIAS, WHY DON'T YOU JOIN ME, MAX?

I-- I--

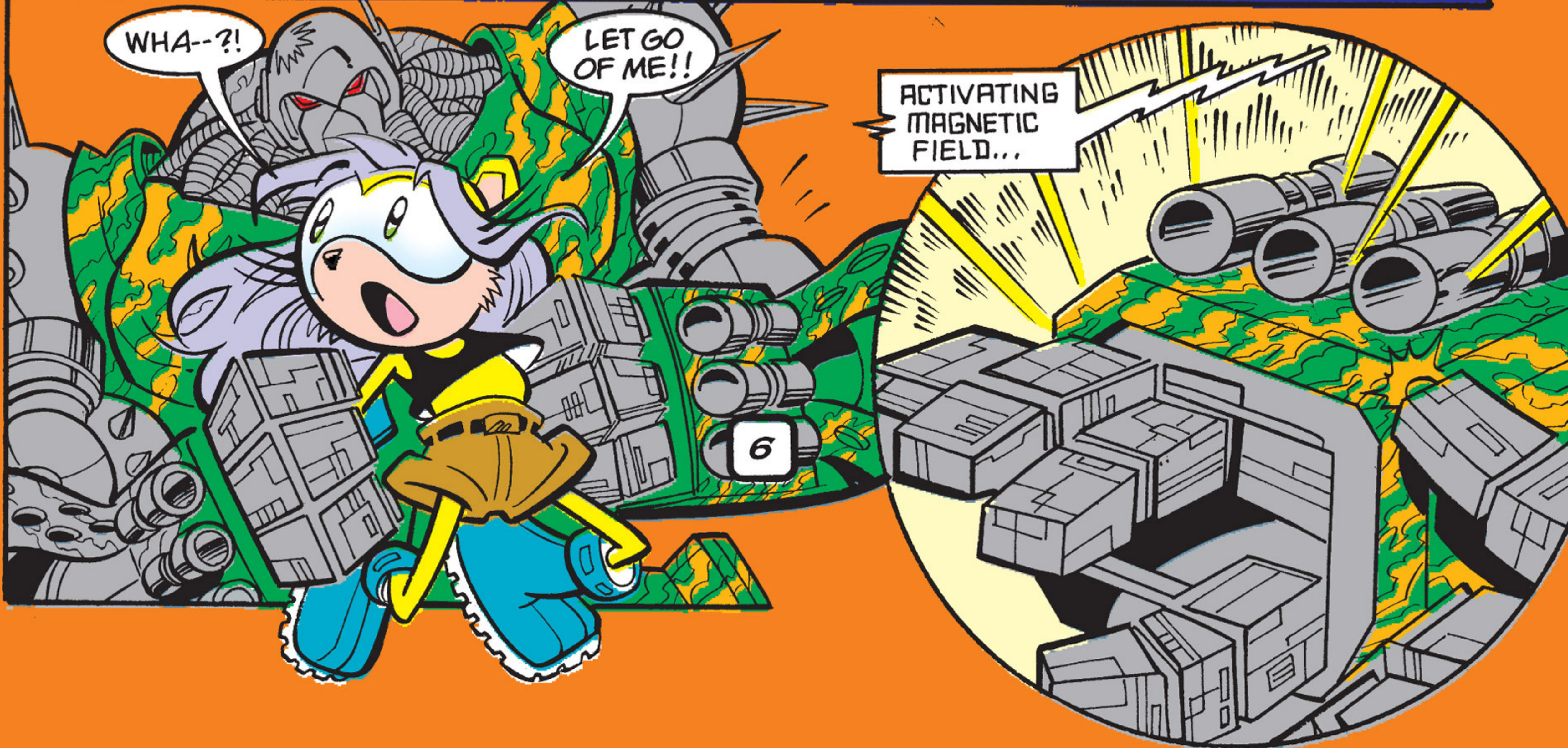
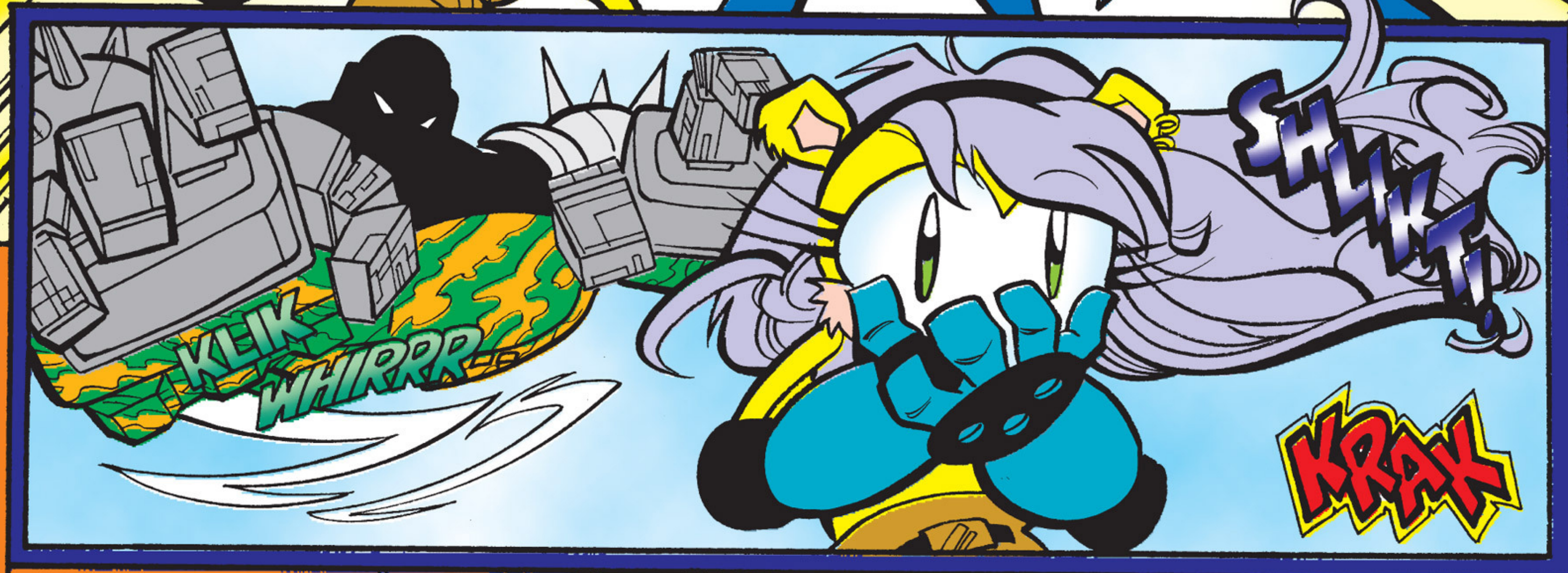
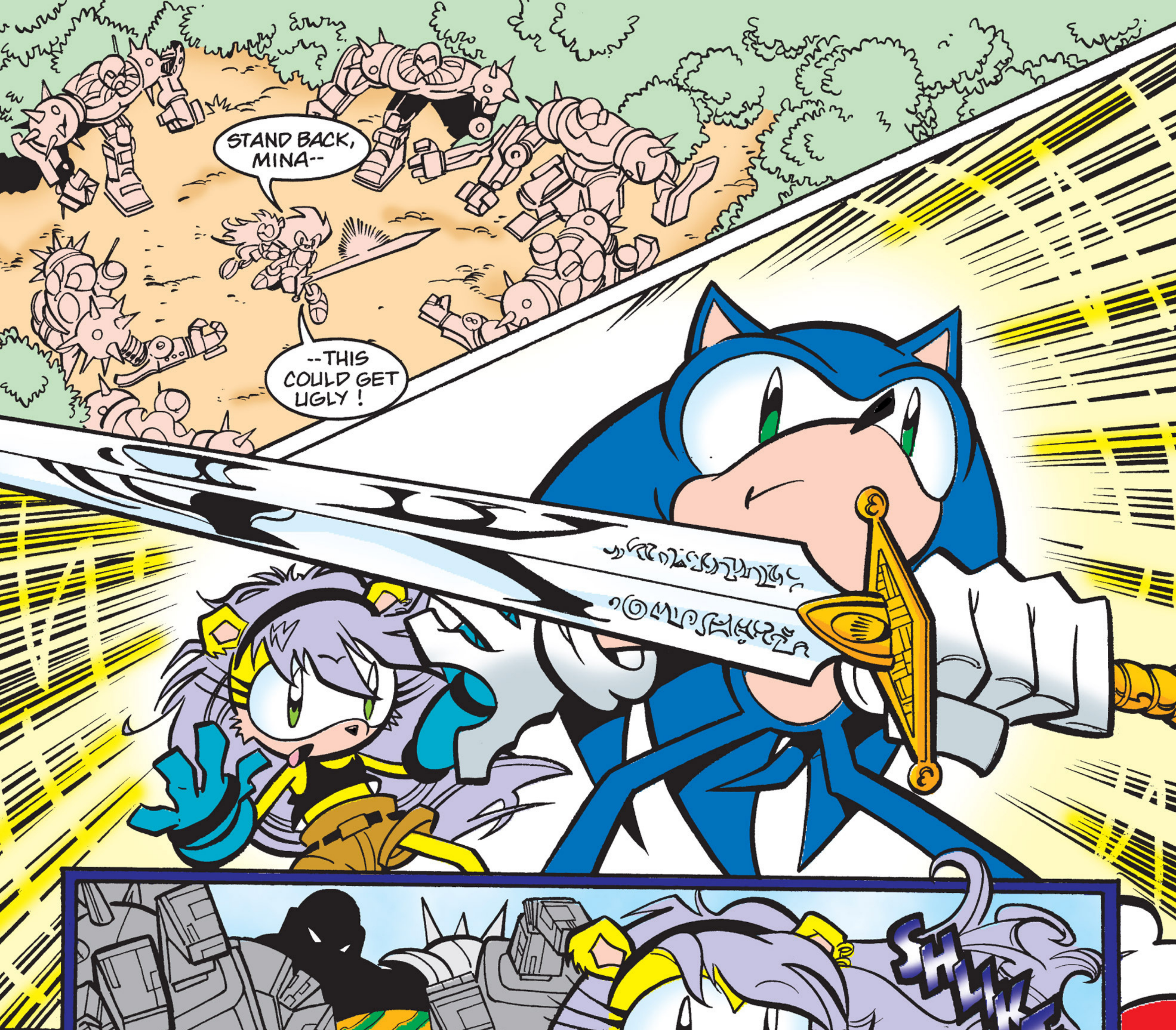
I CAN'T MOVE MY LEGS!!

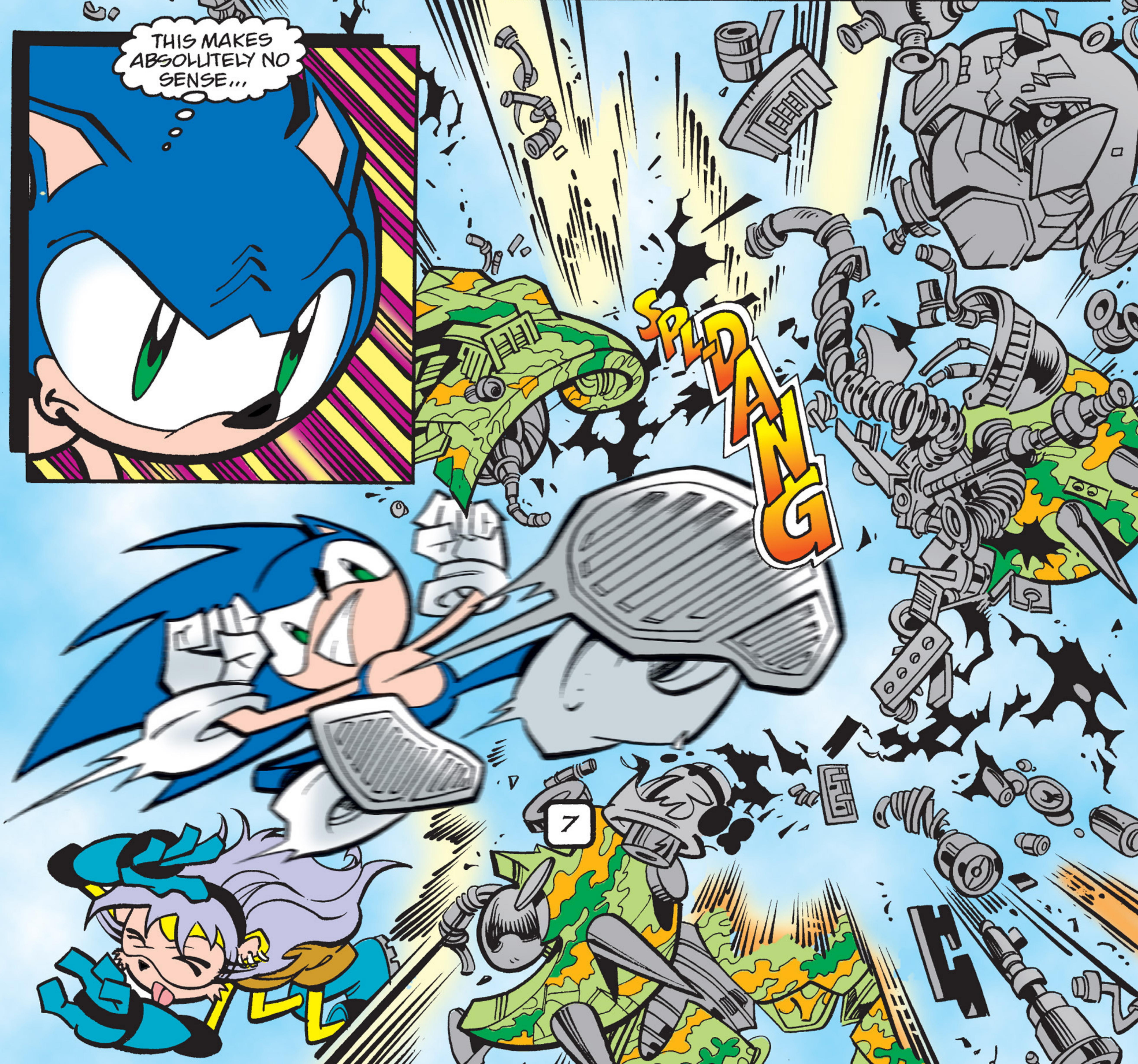
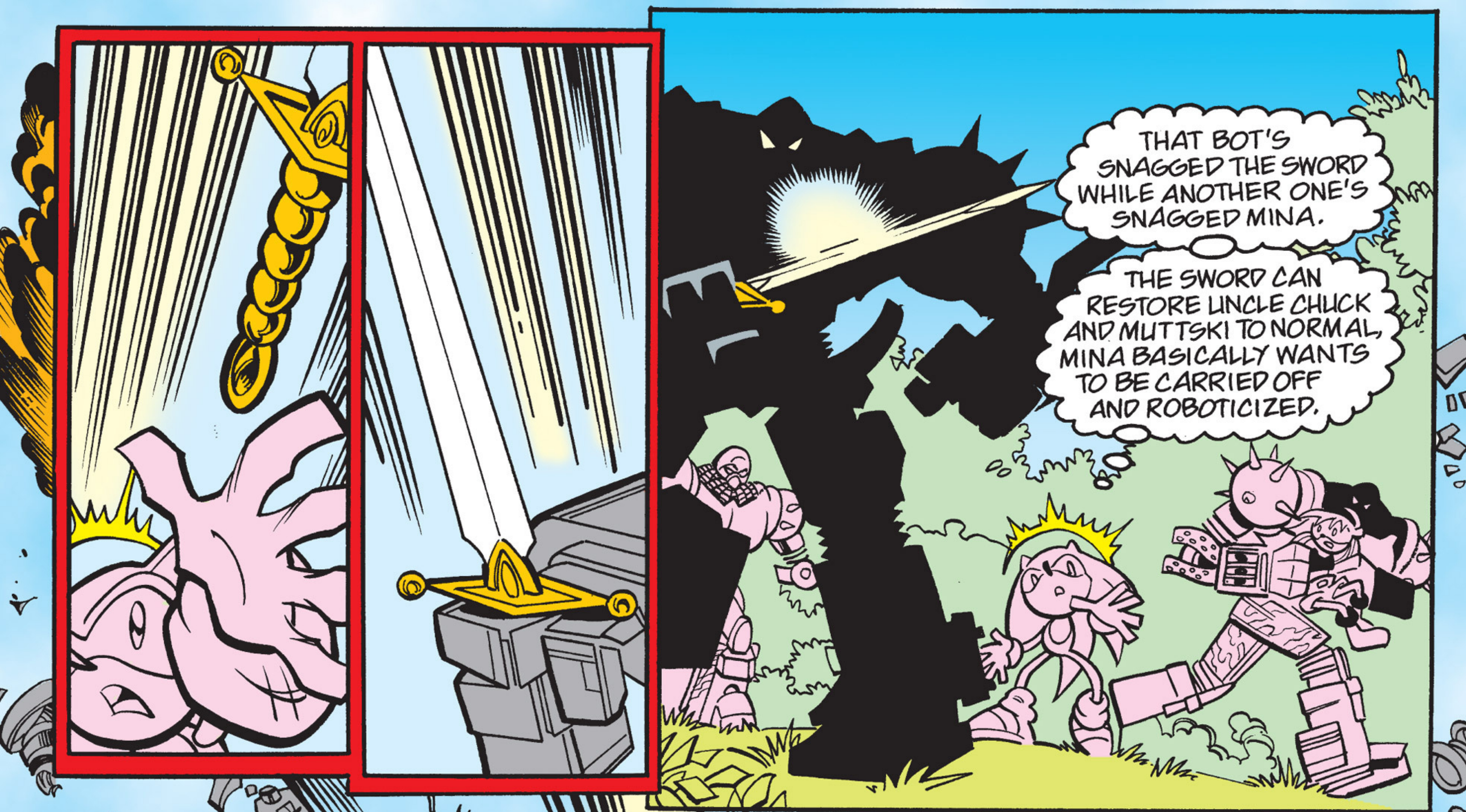
WHAT?

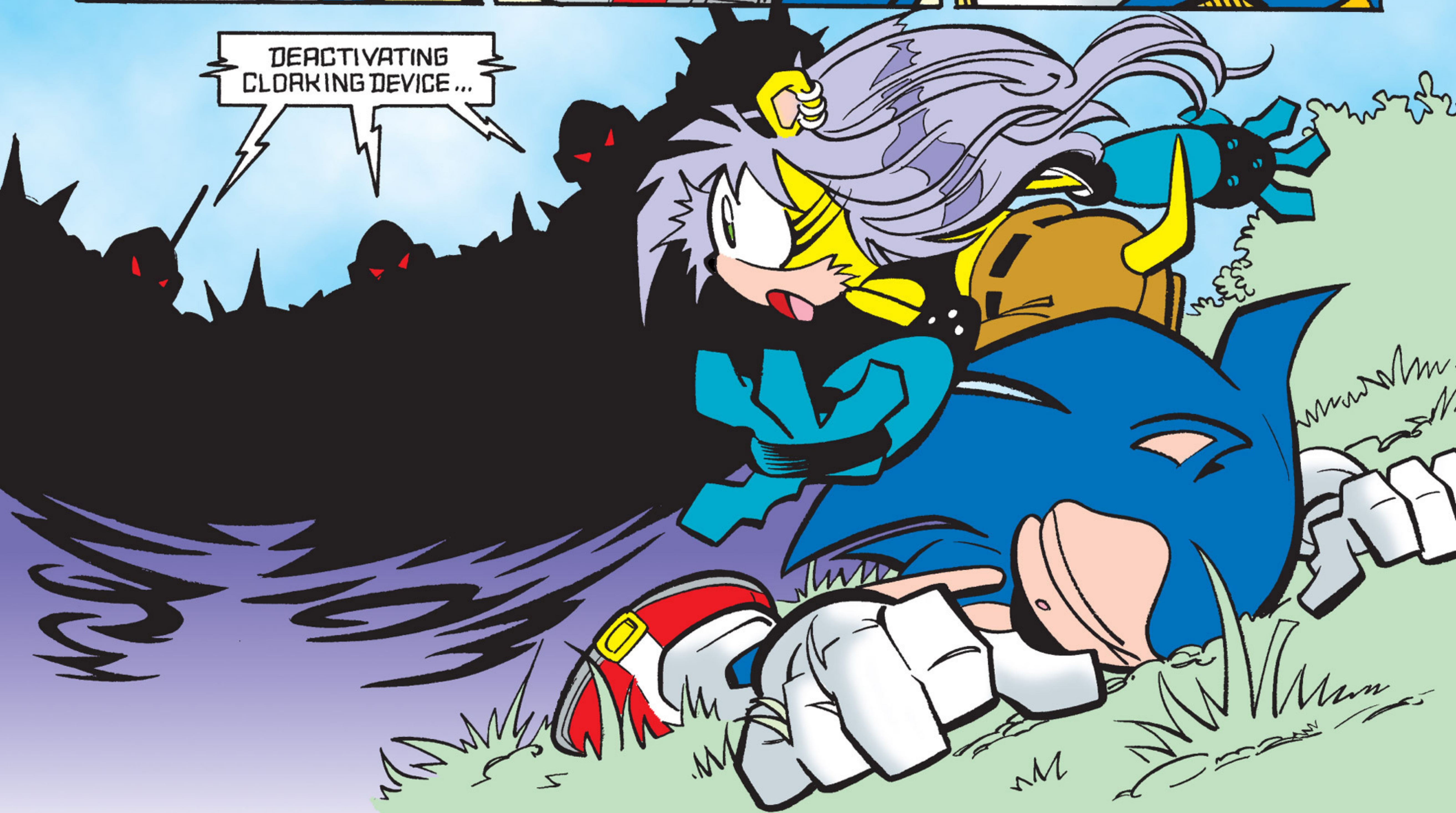
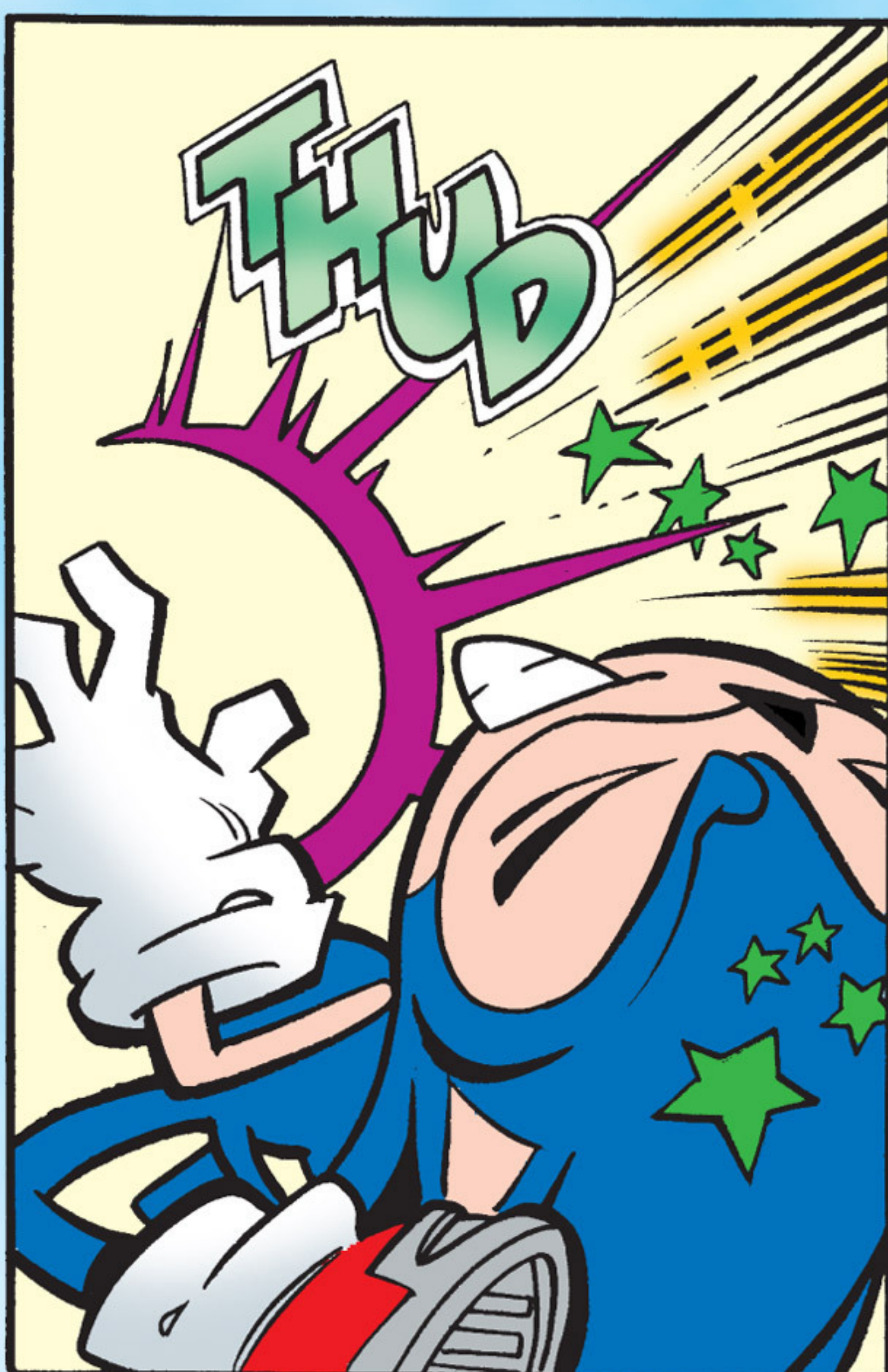
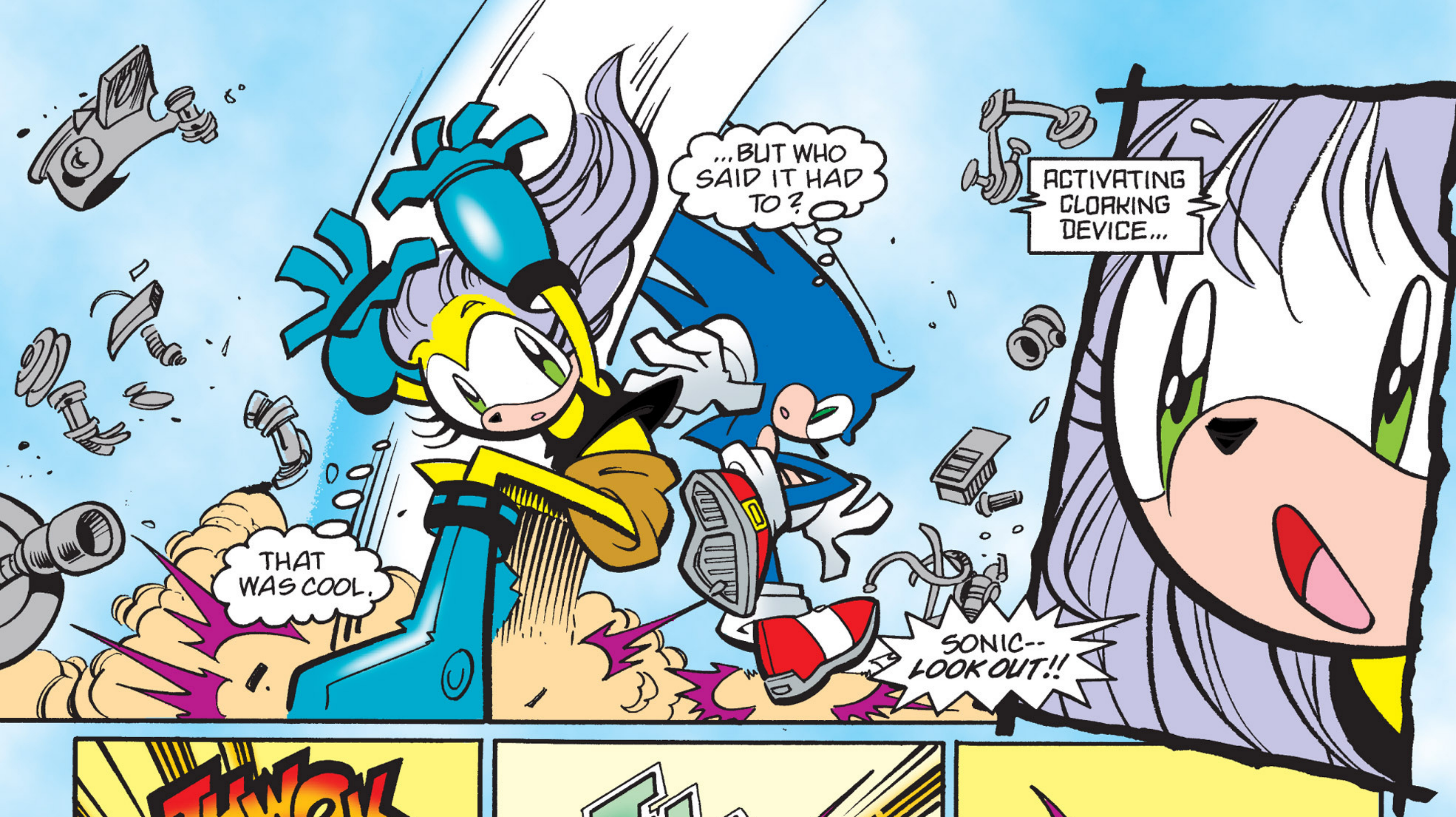
NOO!!

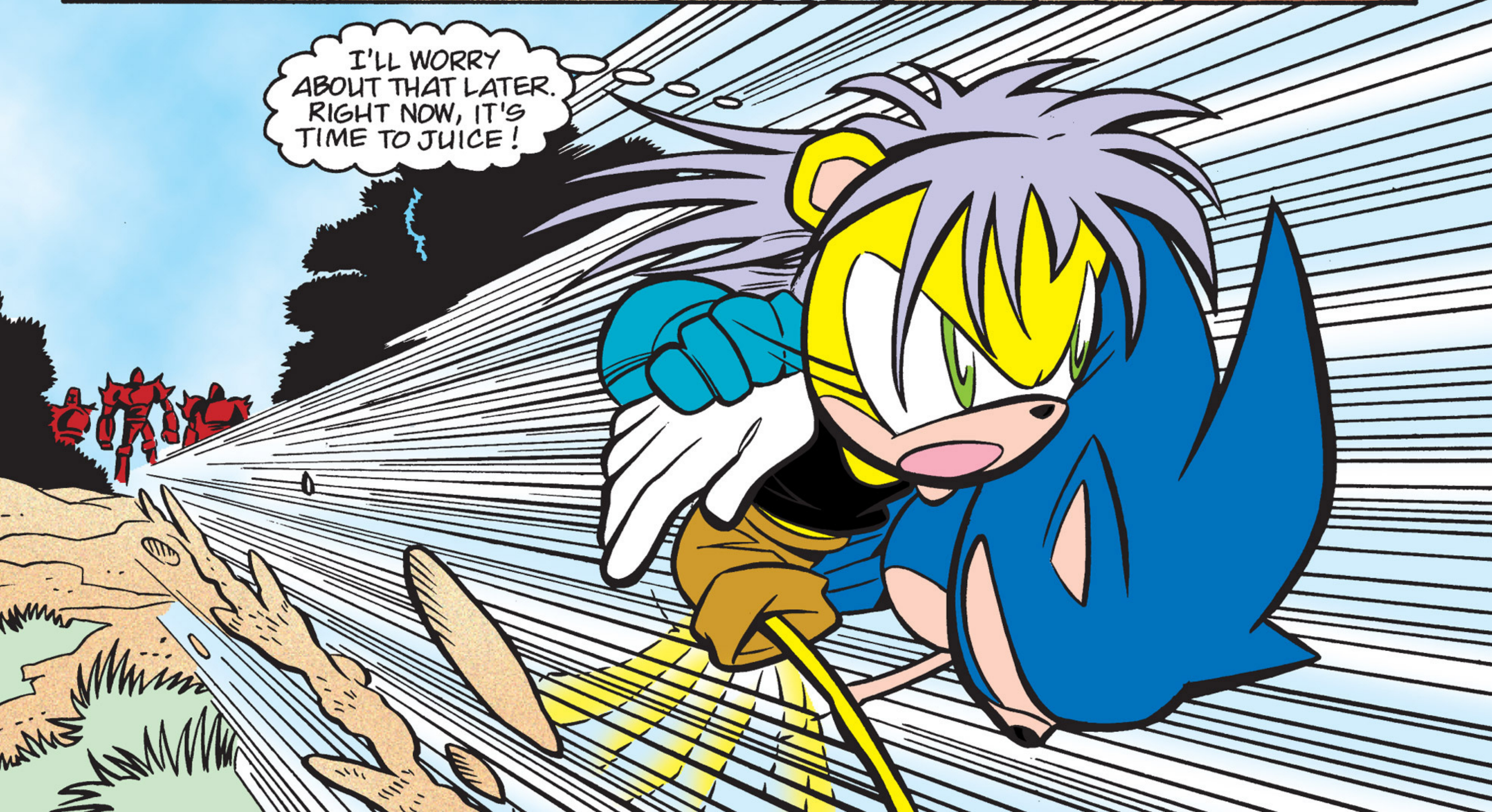
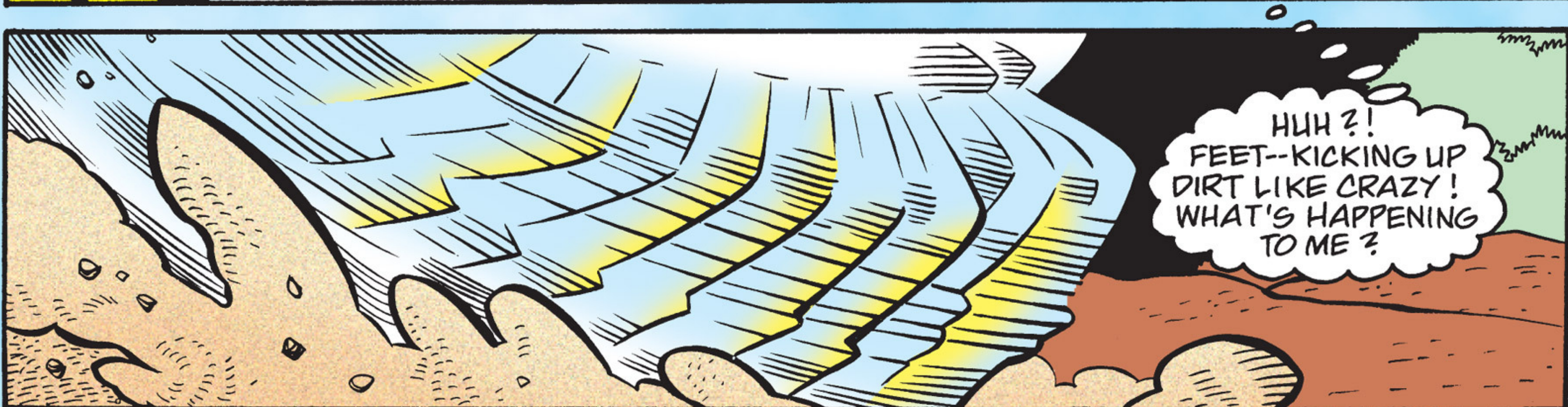
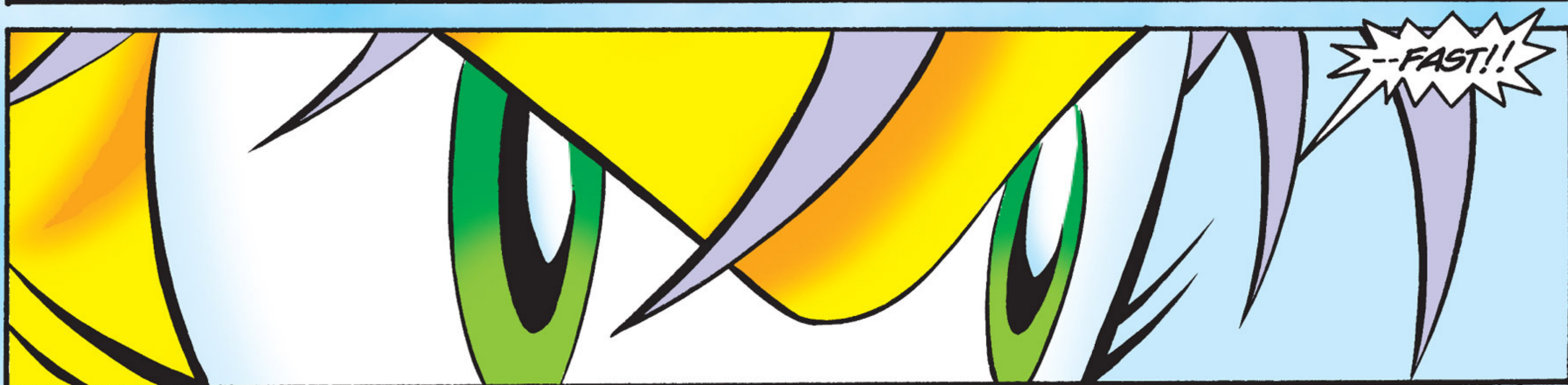
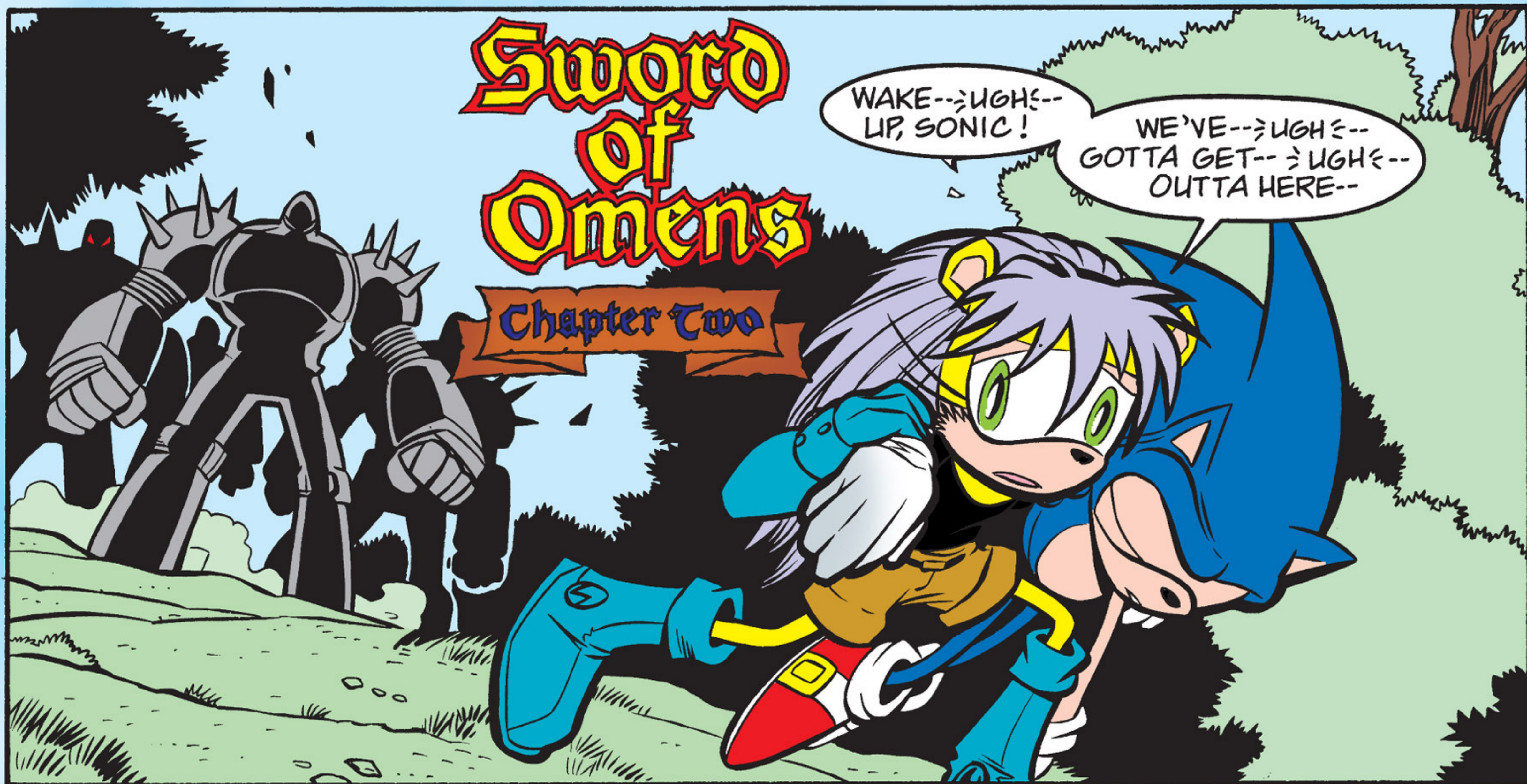
I'M SORRY...

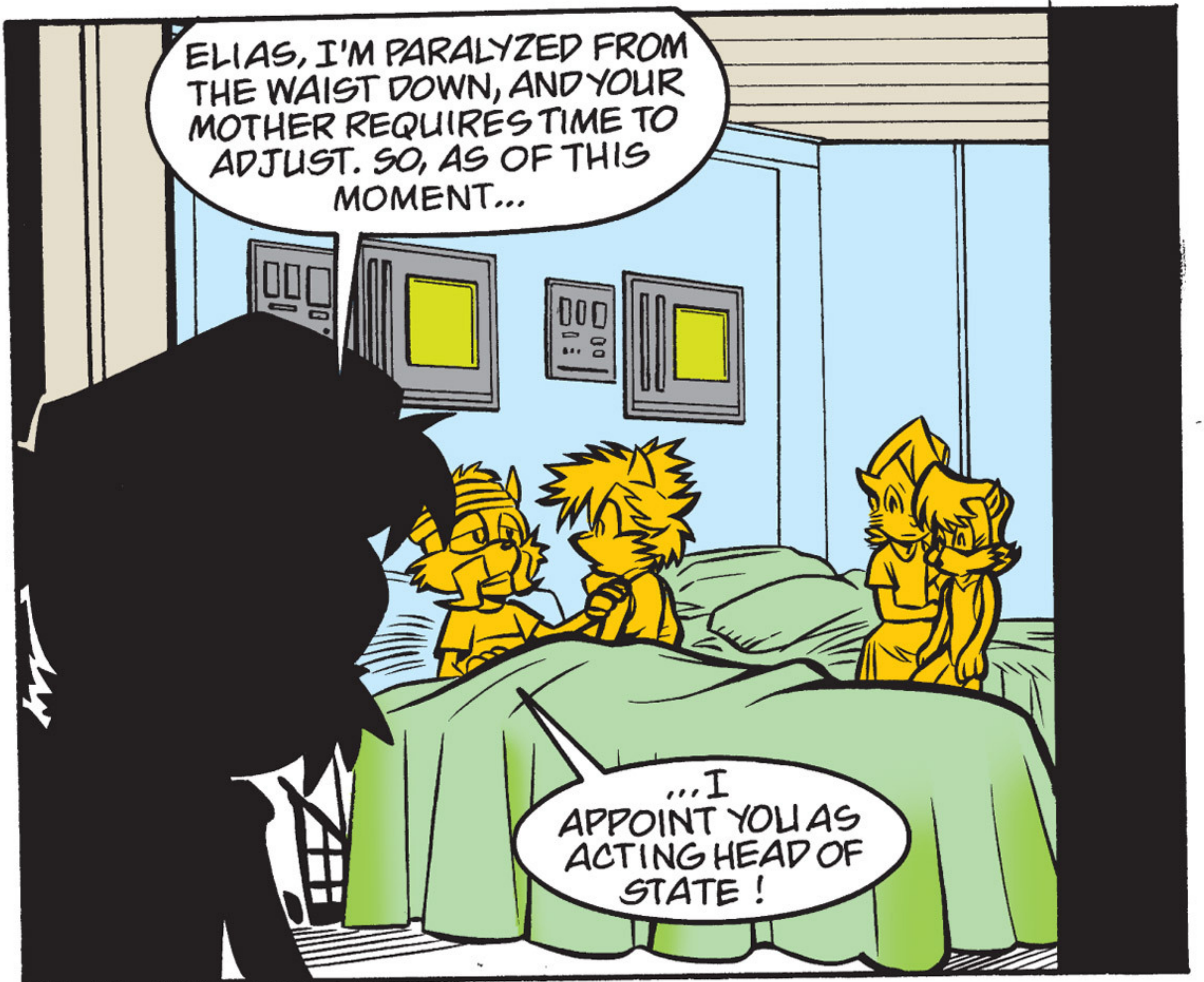
...BUT WE TRIED OUR BEST...

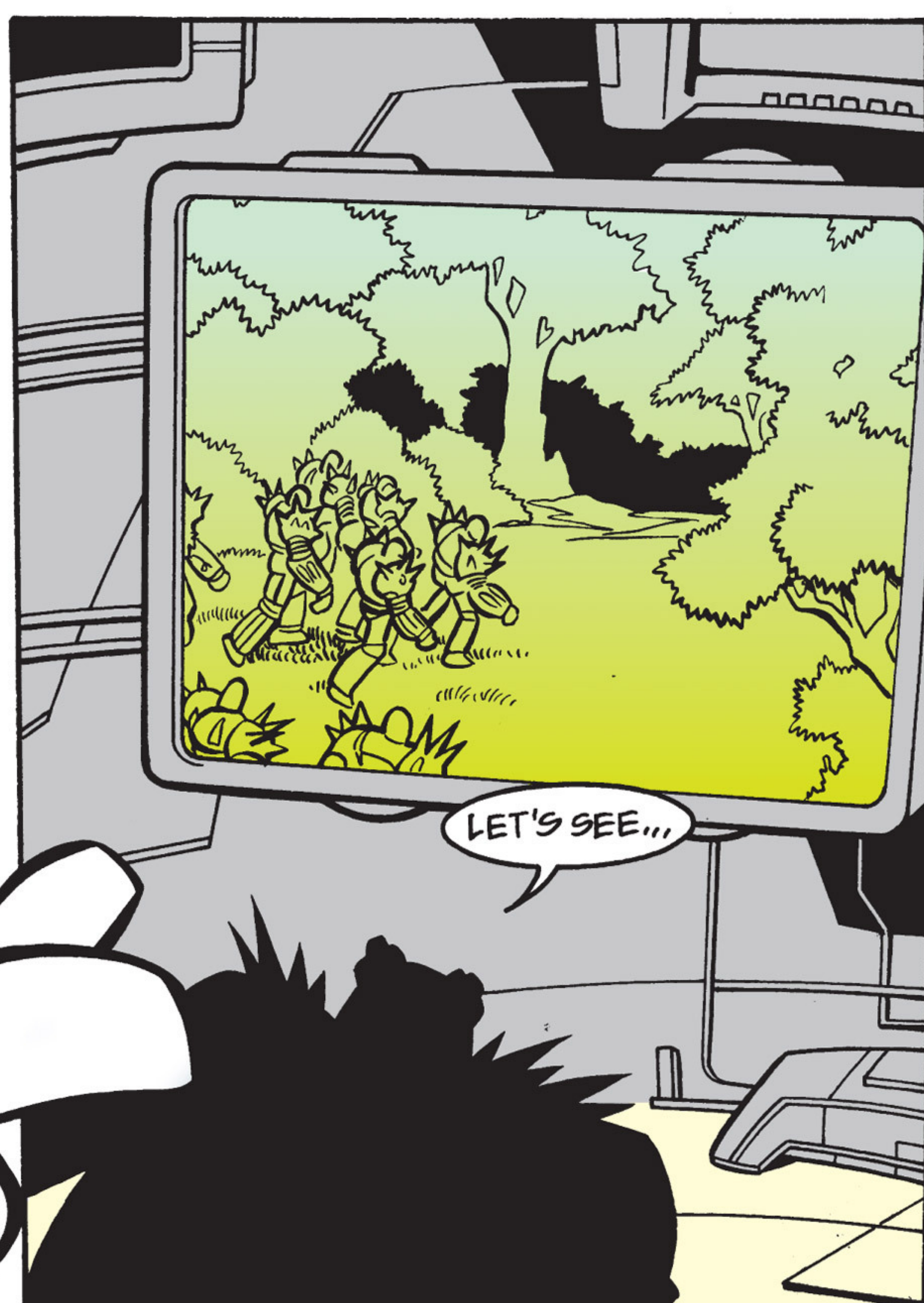
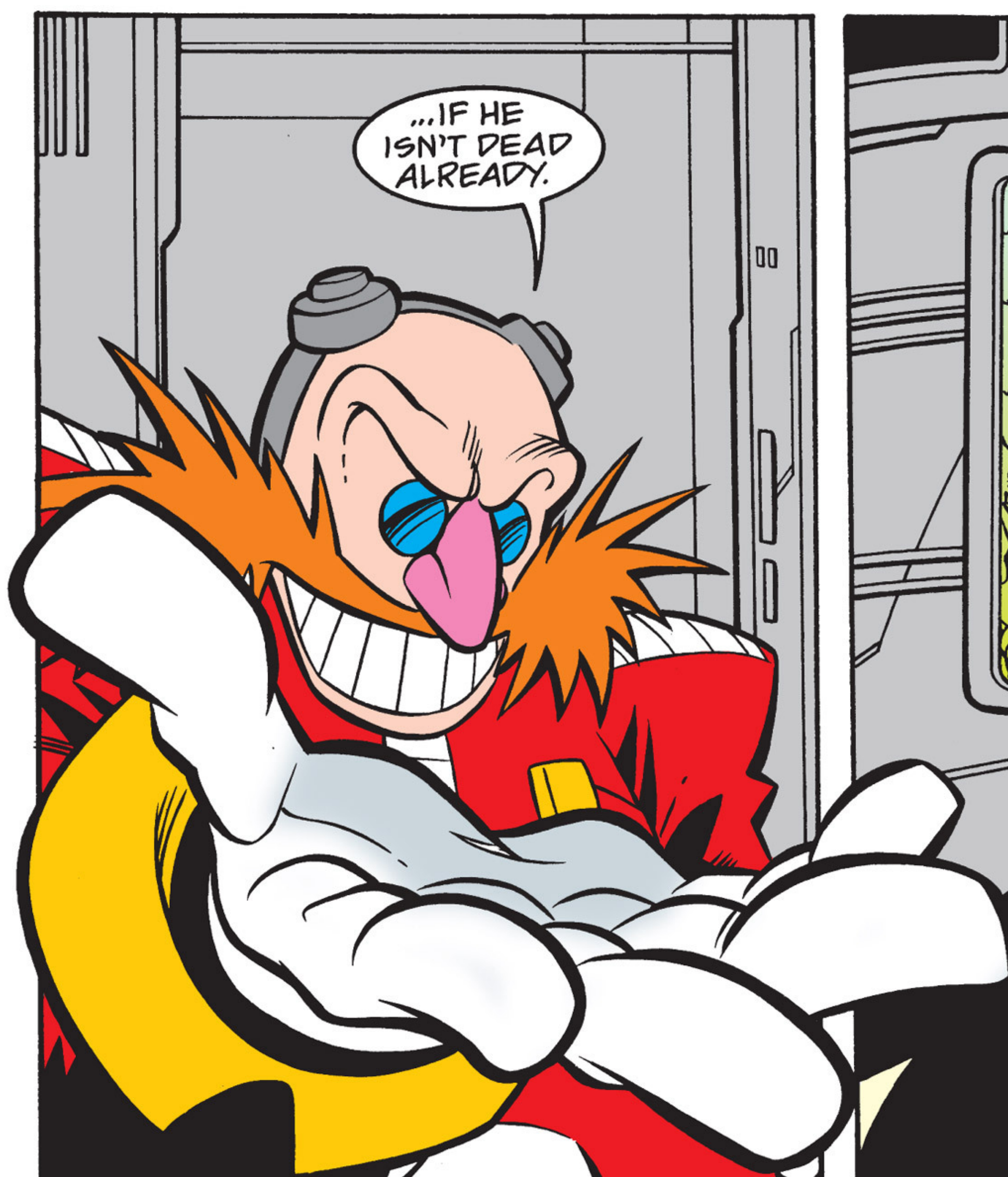
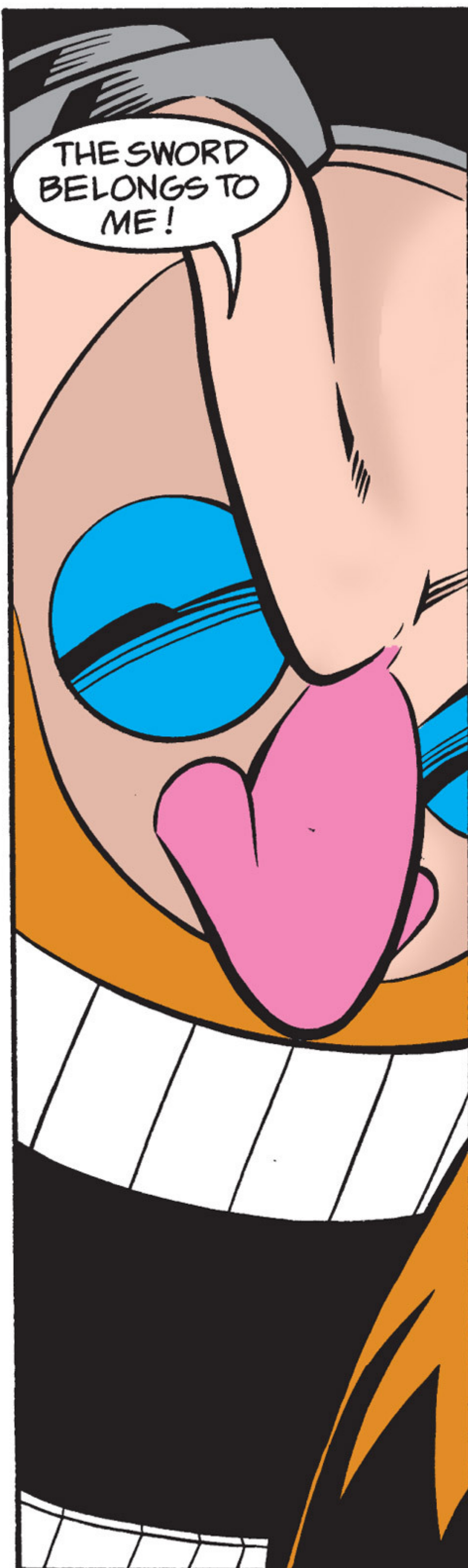


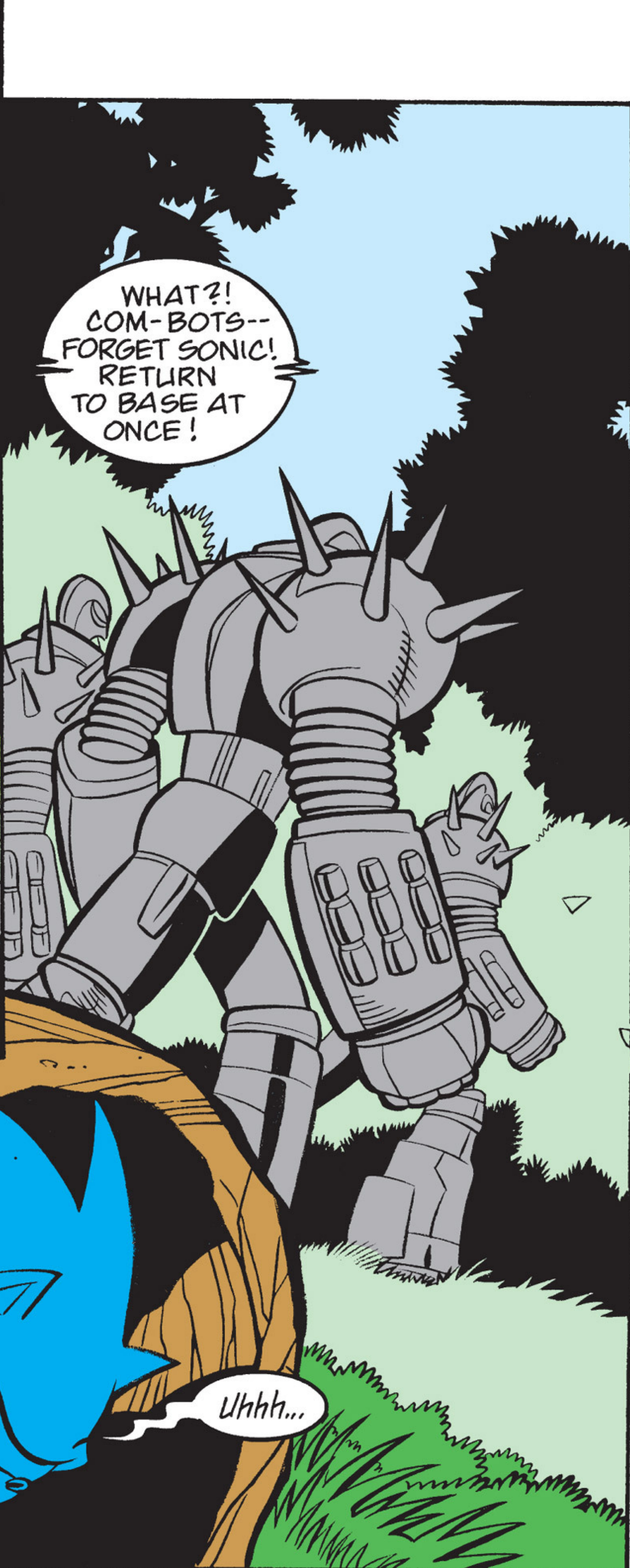
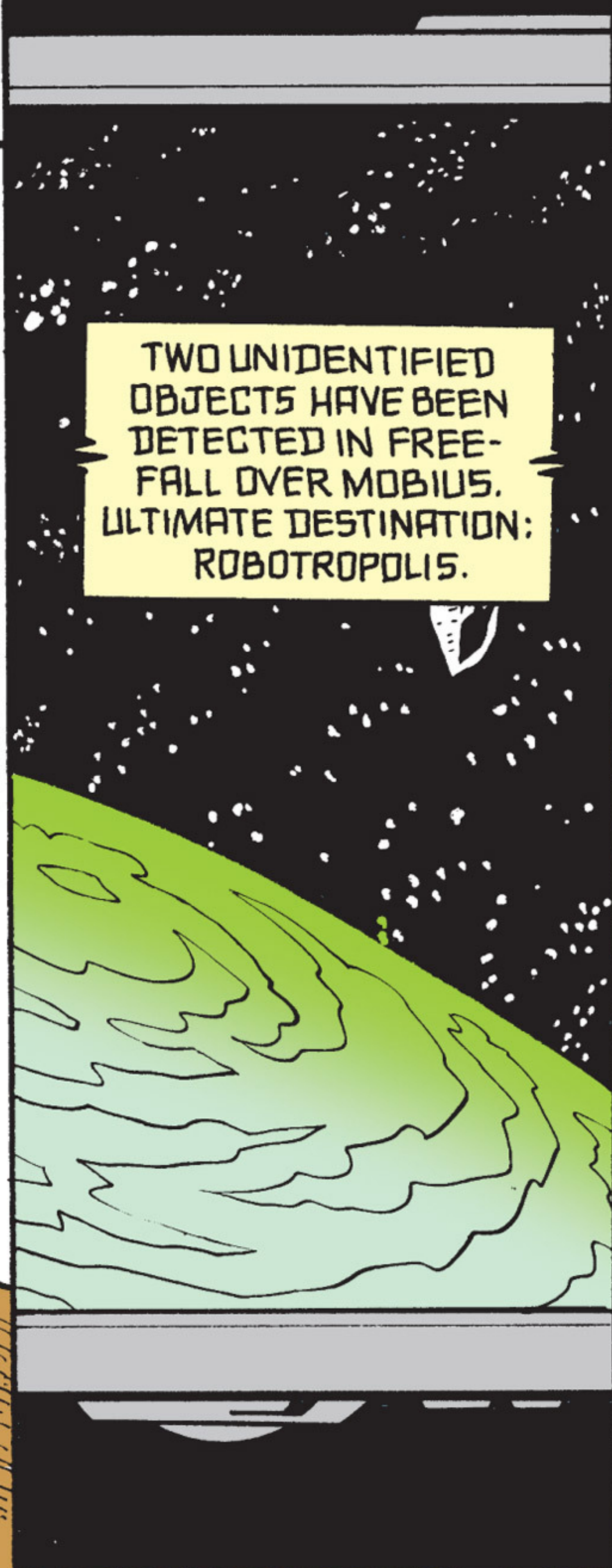
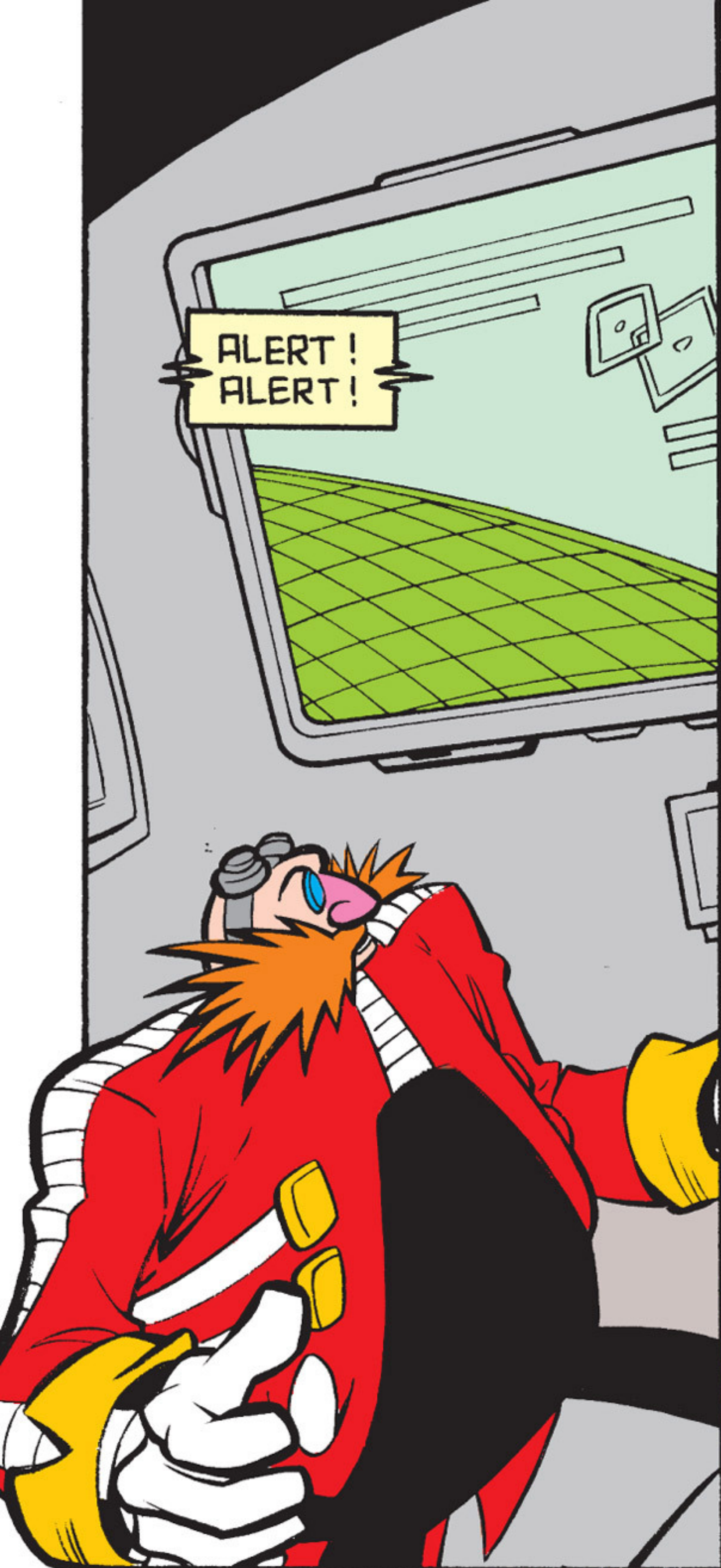




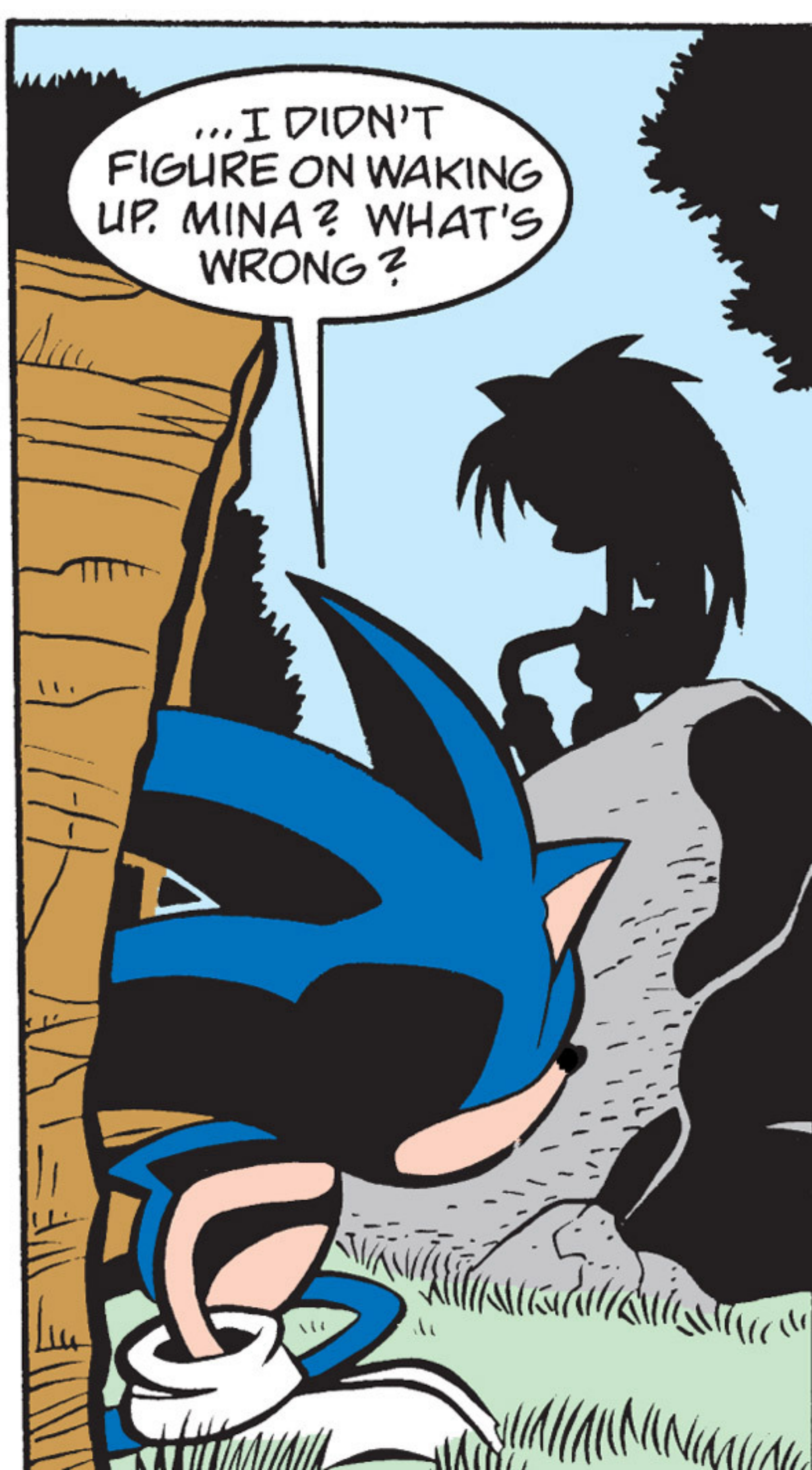
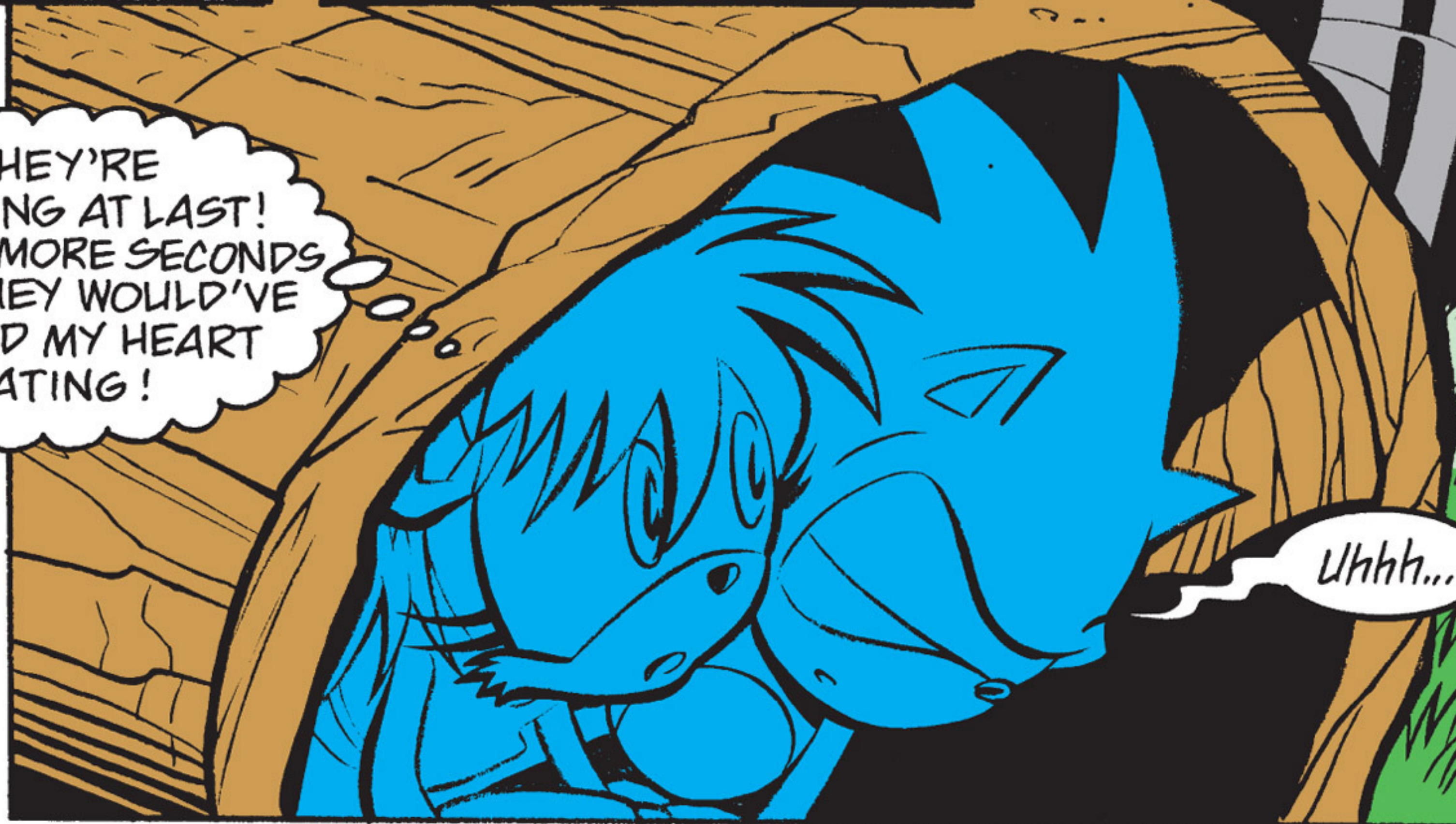








THEY'RE LEAVING AT LAST! A FEW MORE SECONDS AND THEY WOULD'VE HEARD MY HEART BEATING!

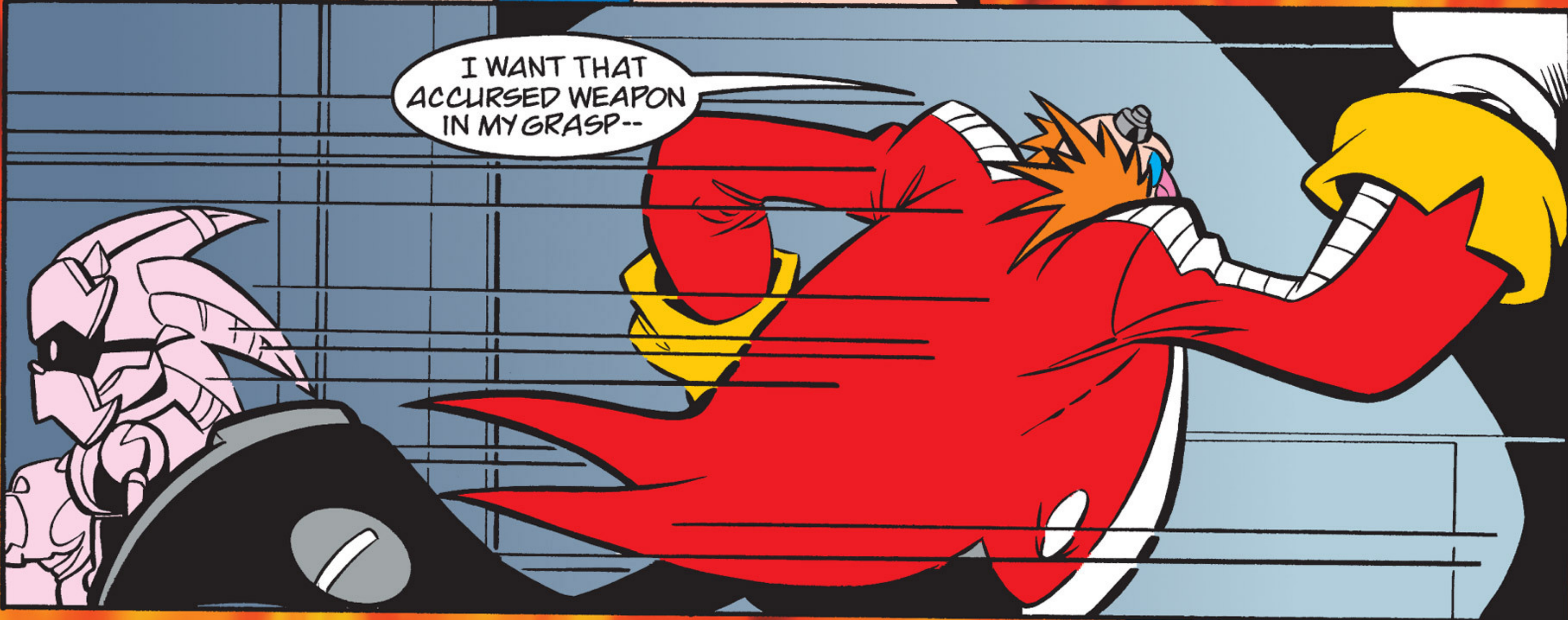




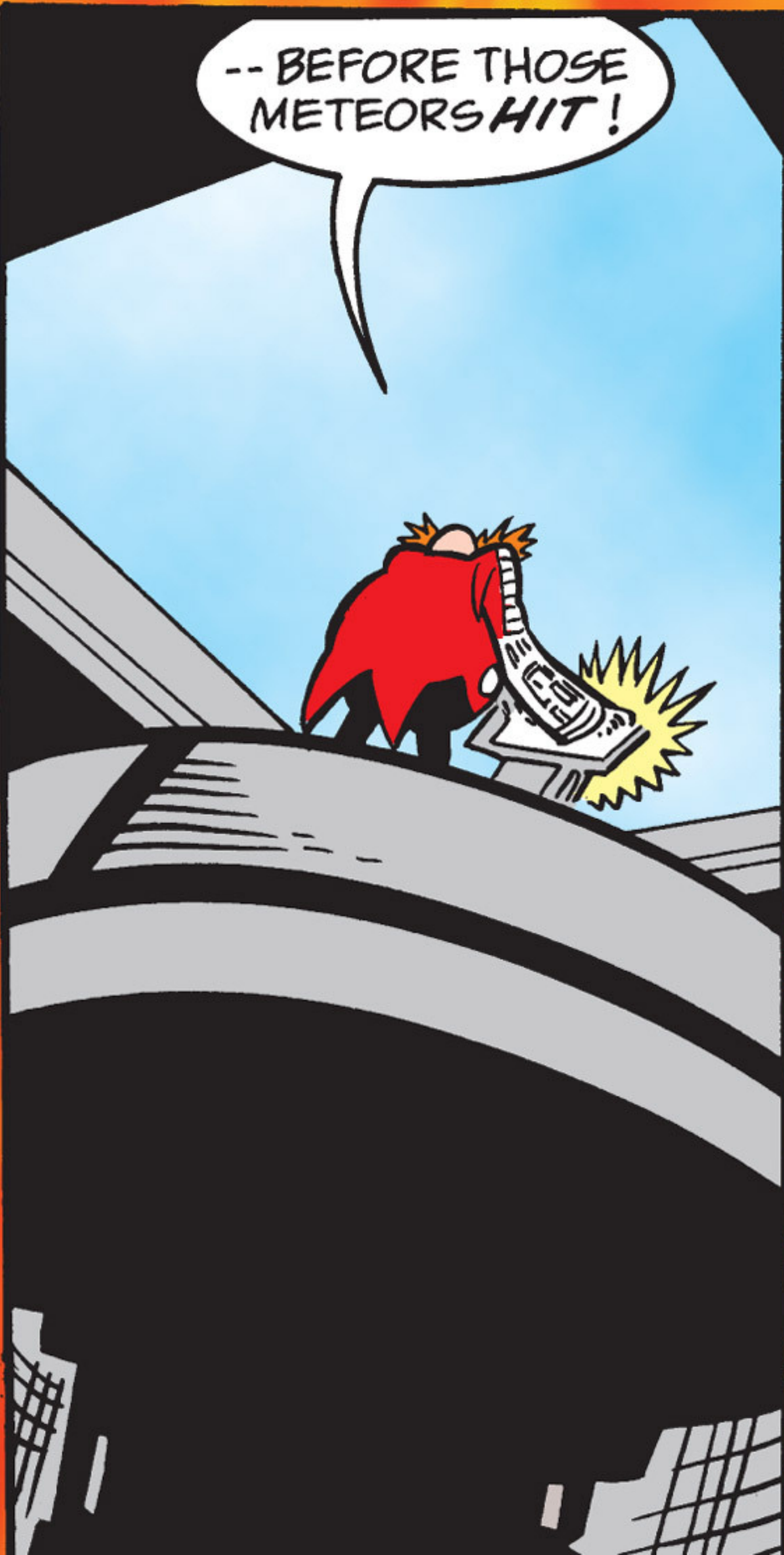
YEAH, BUT YOU
MANAGED TO SAVE
BOTH OUR LIVES.
NOW, COME ON...



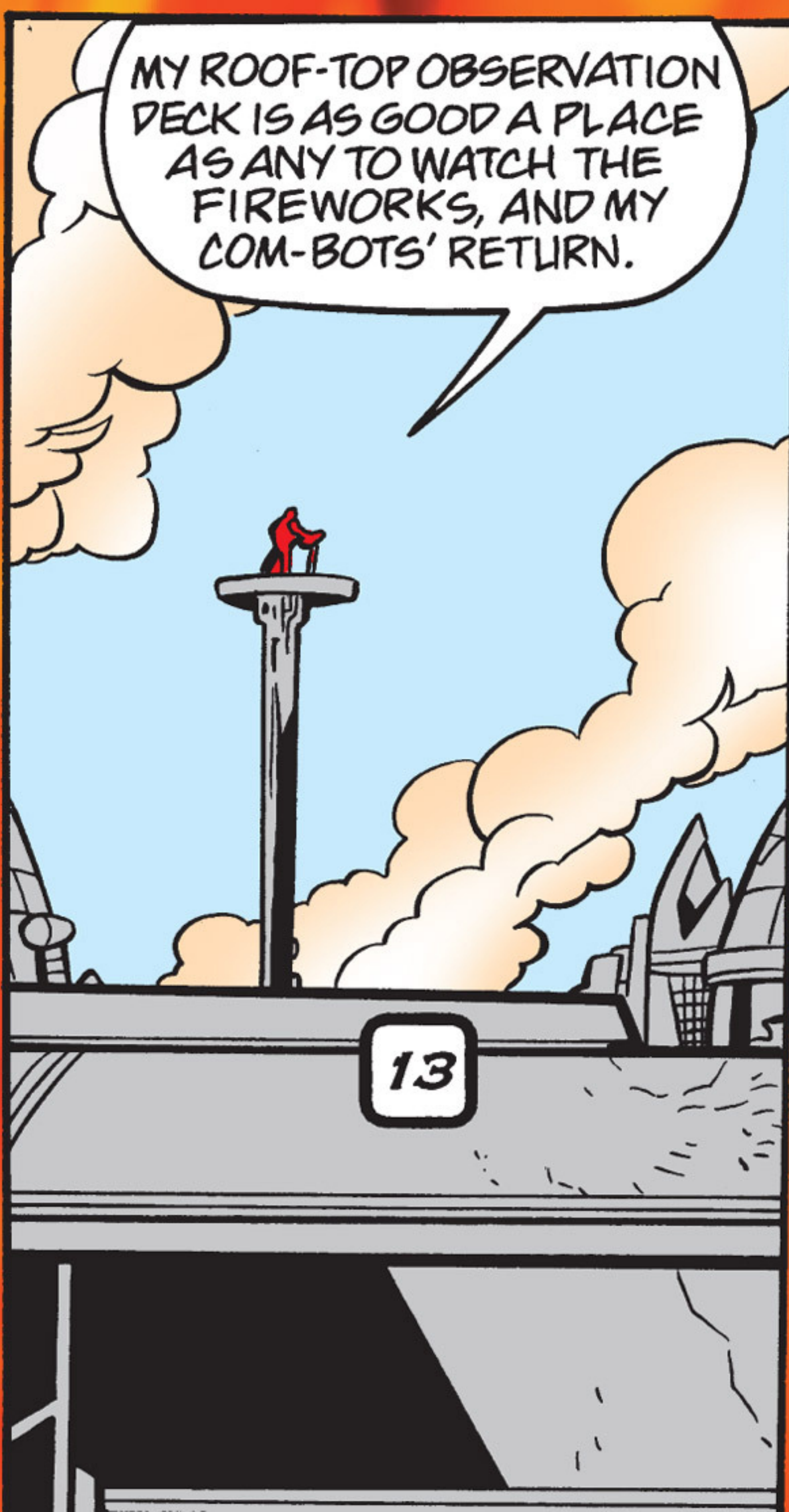
...LET'S
GET IT
BACK!



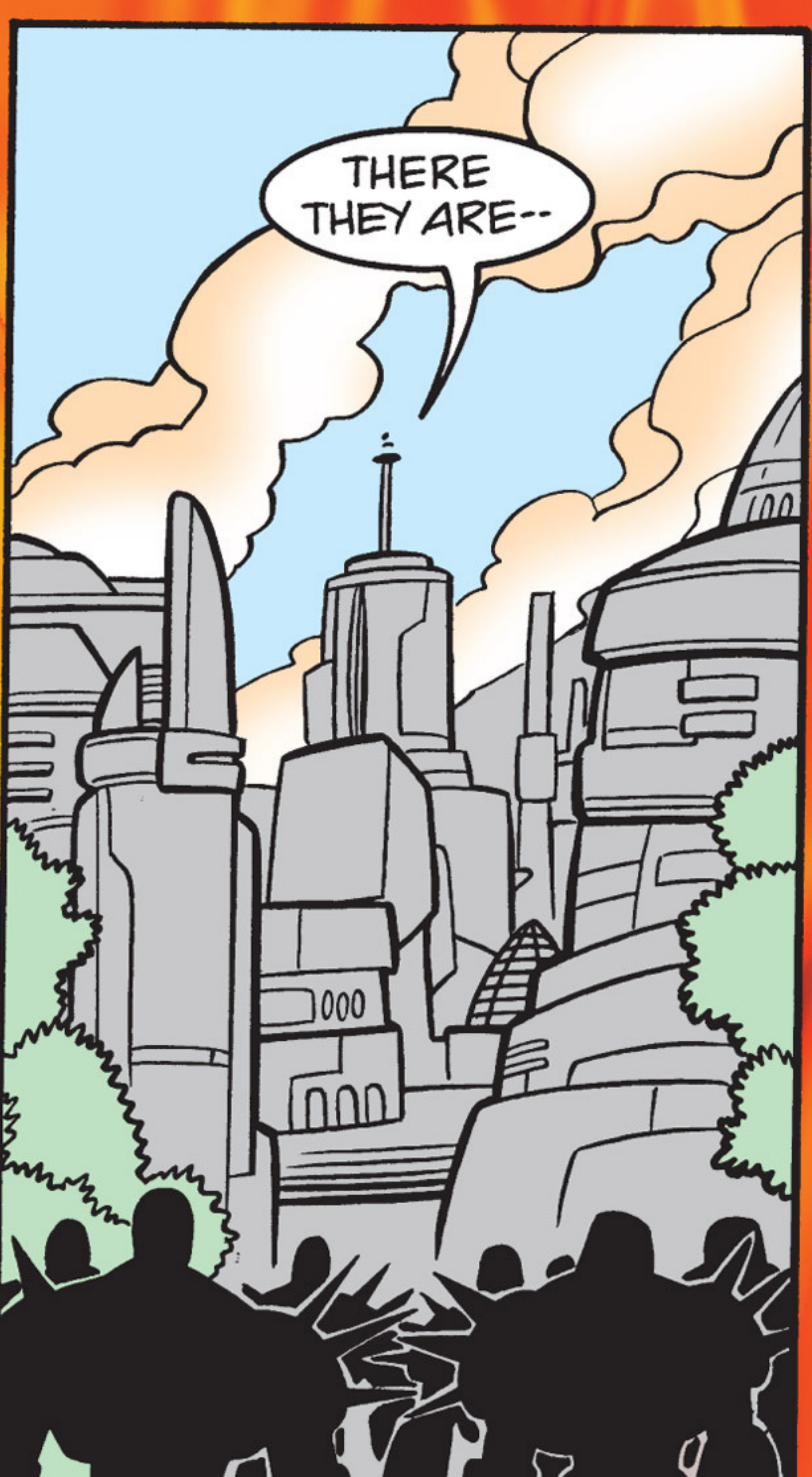
I WANT THAT
ACCURSED WEAPON
IN MY GRASP--



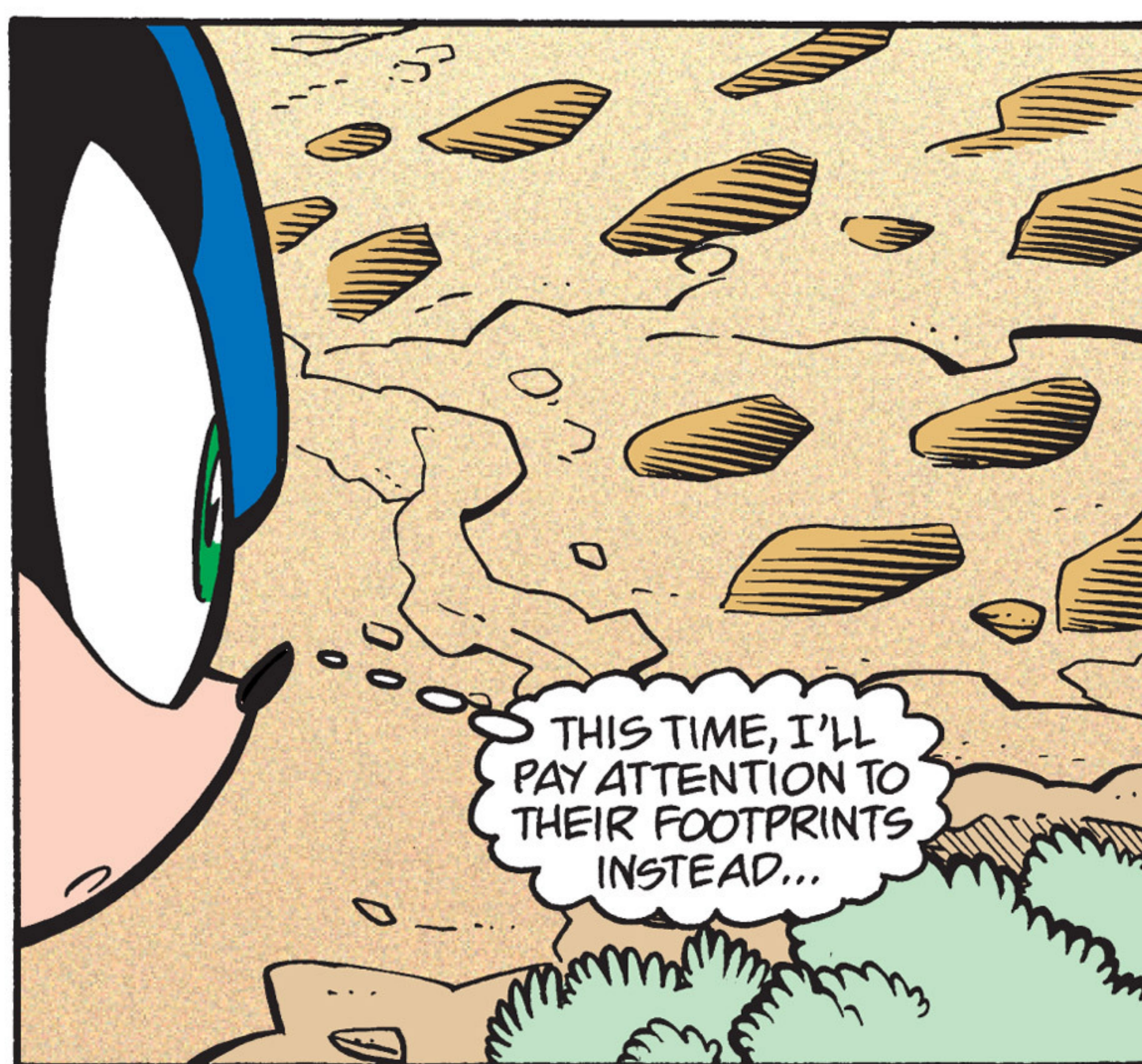
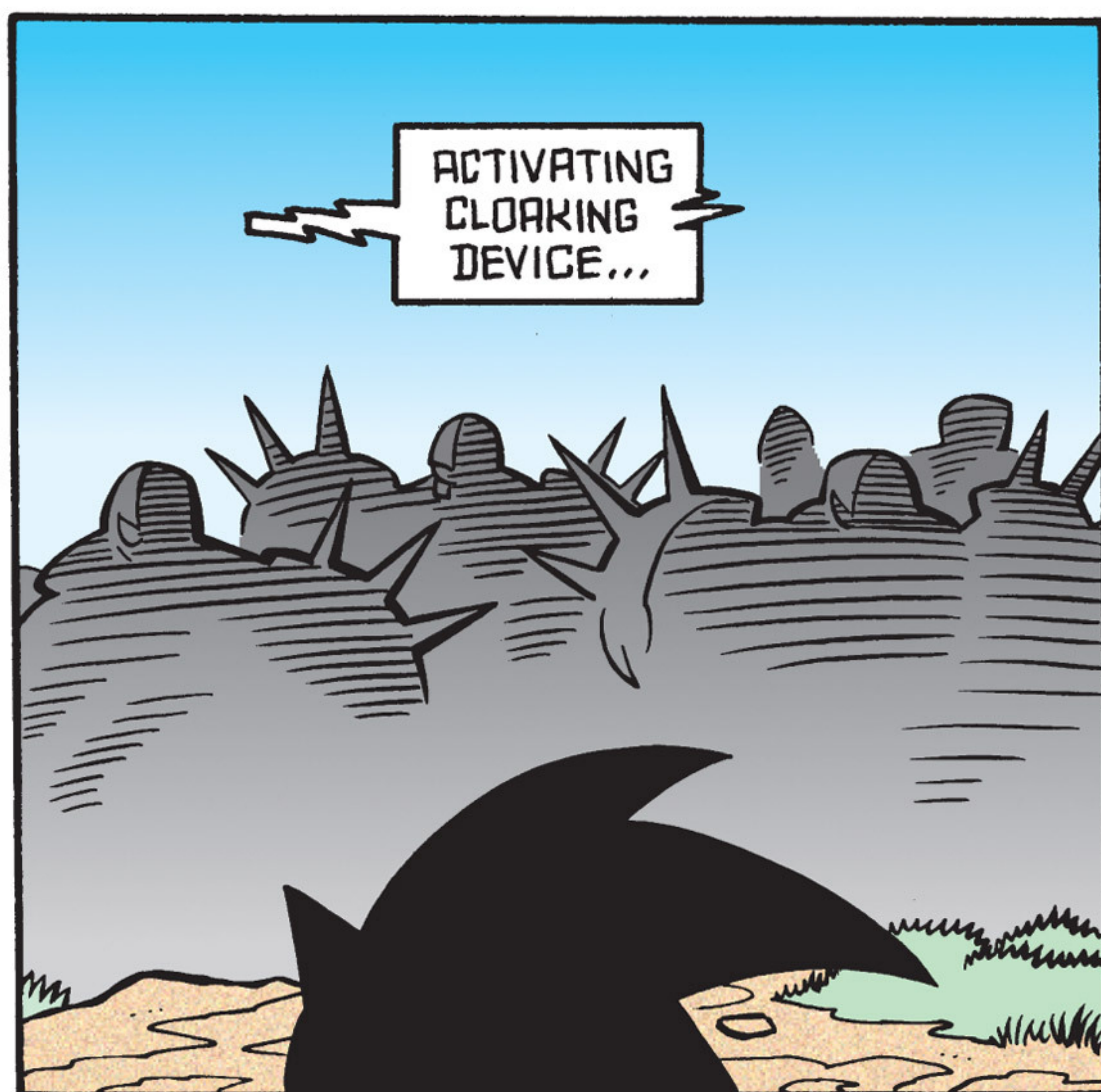
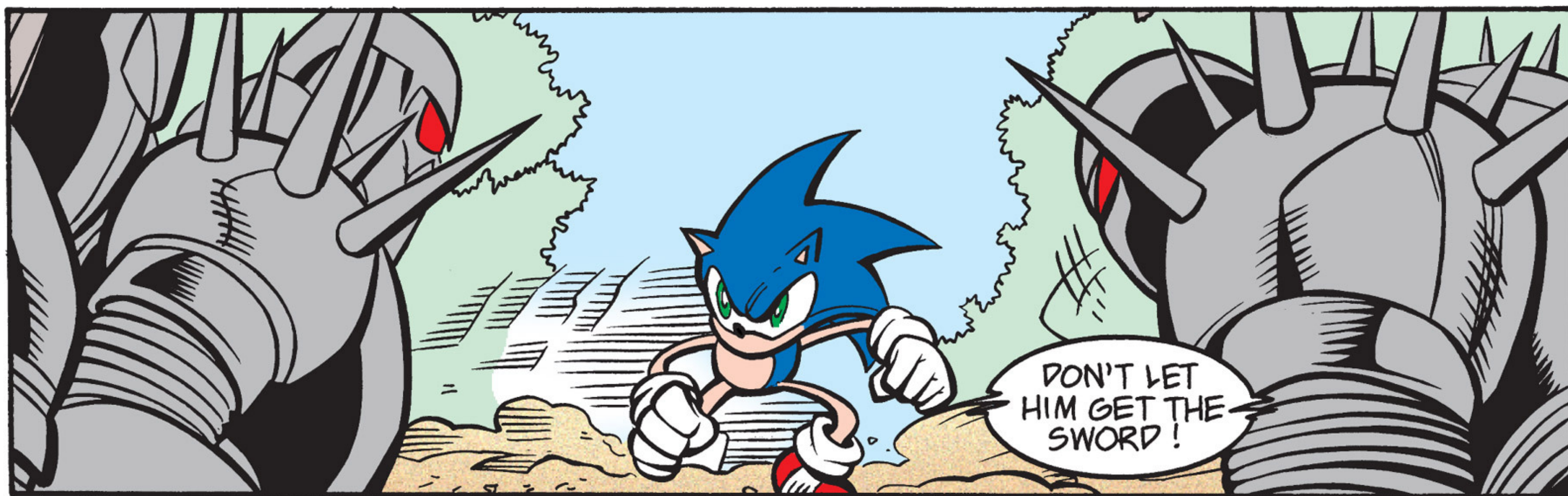
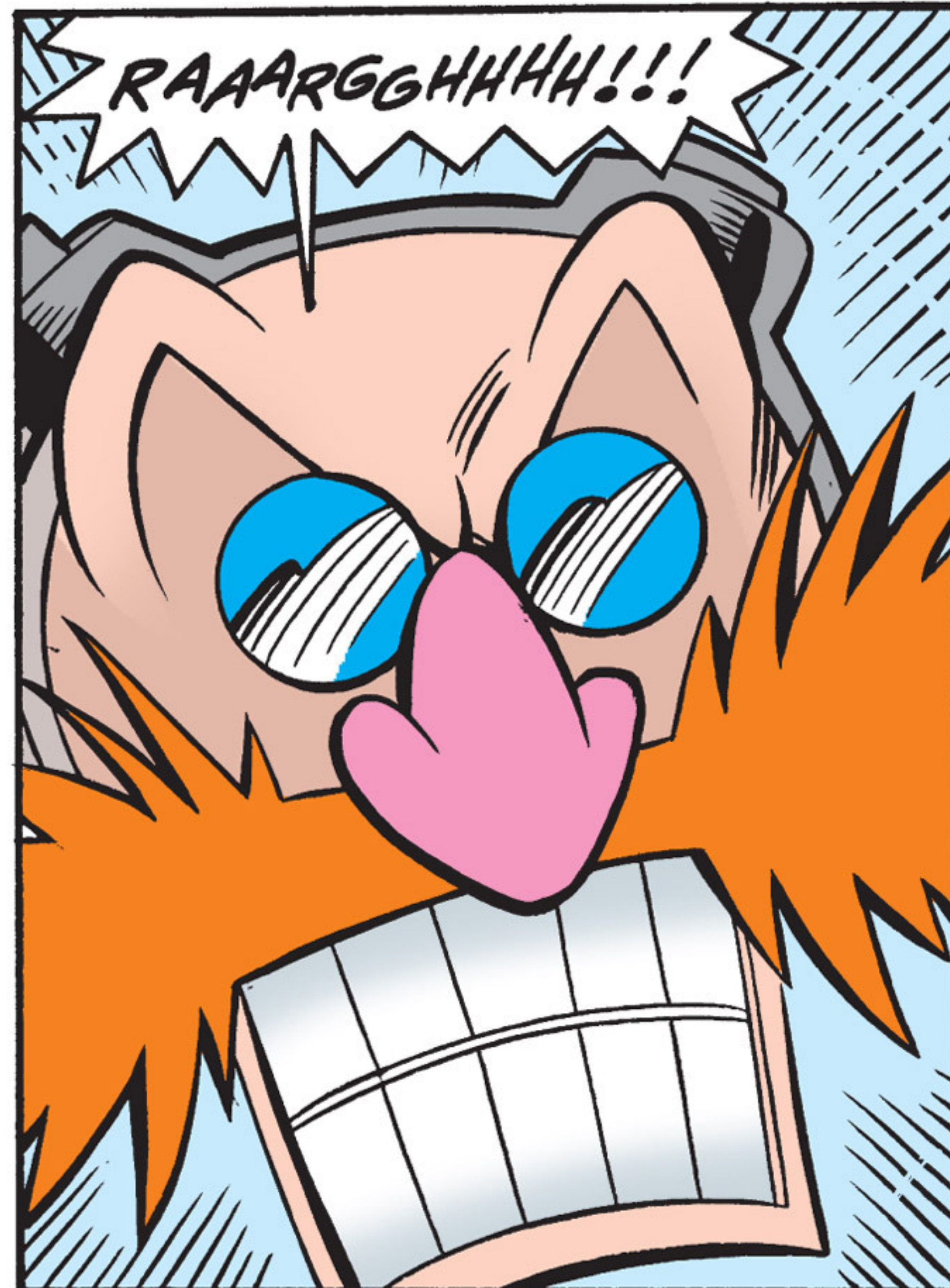
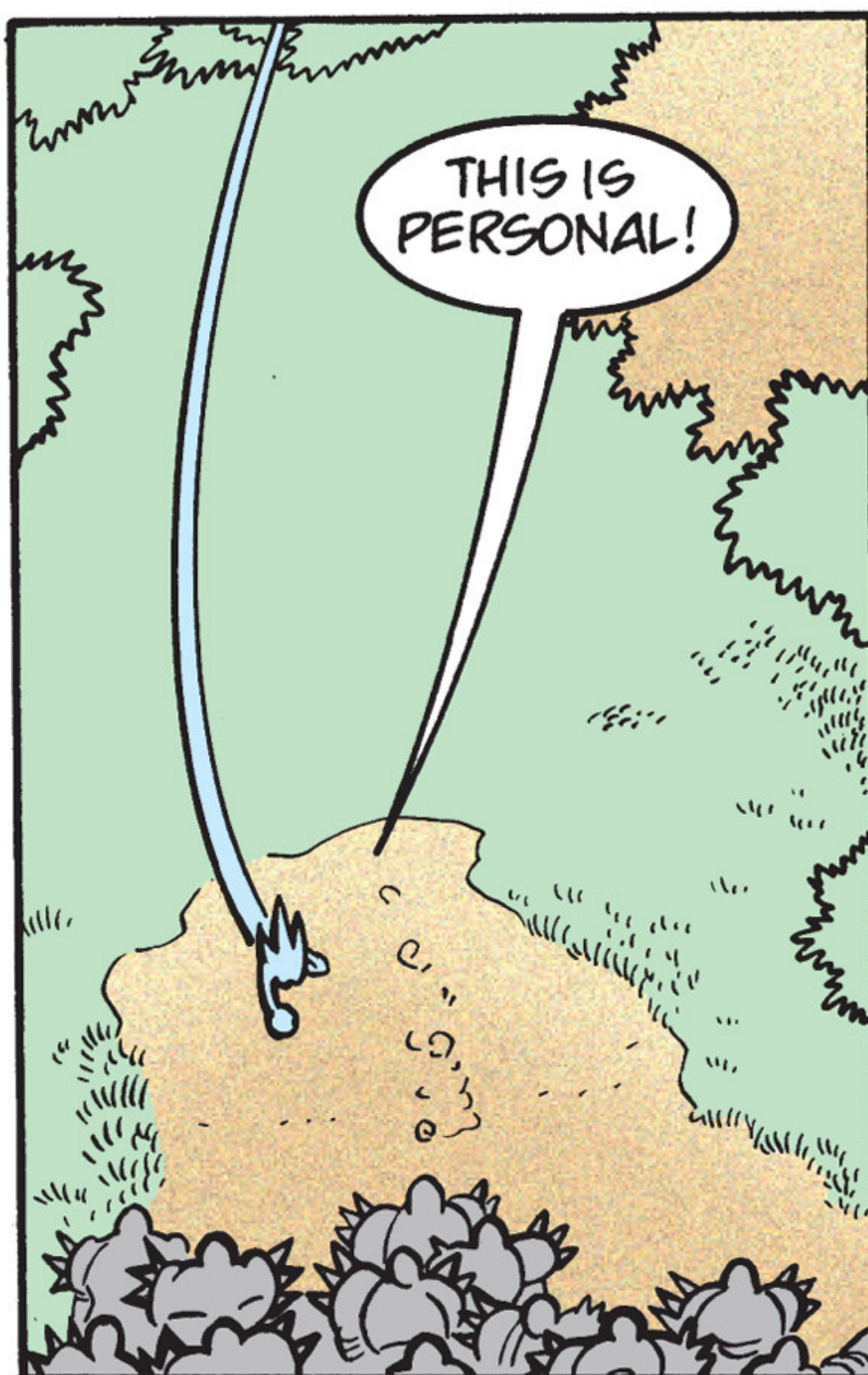
-- BEFORE THOSE
METEORS HIT!

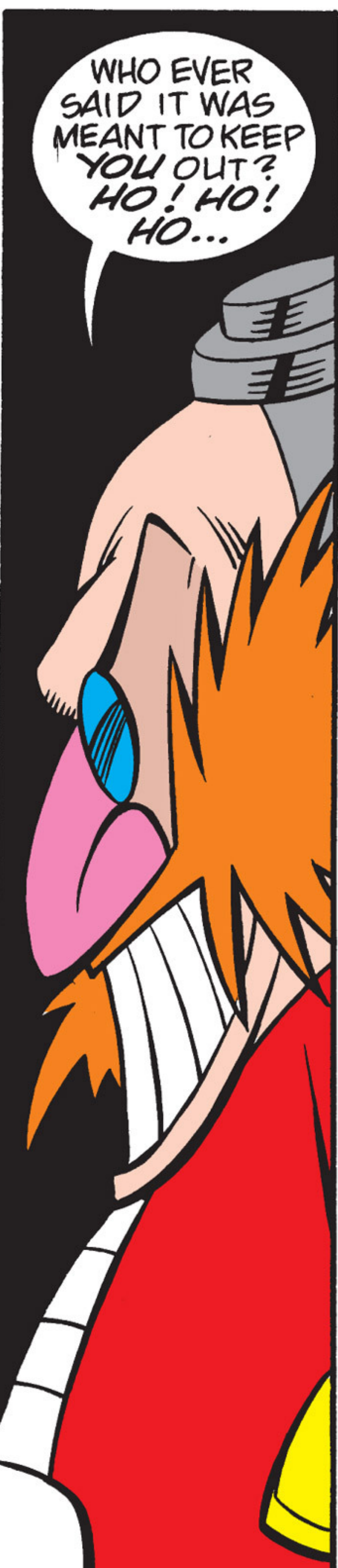
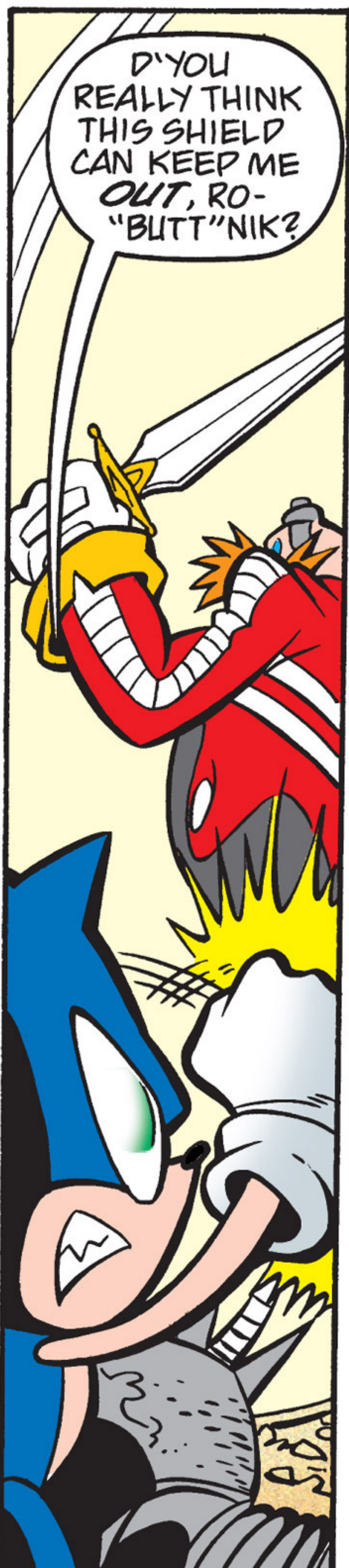
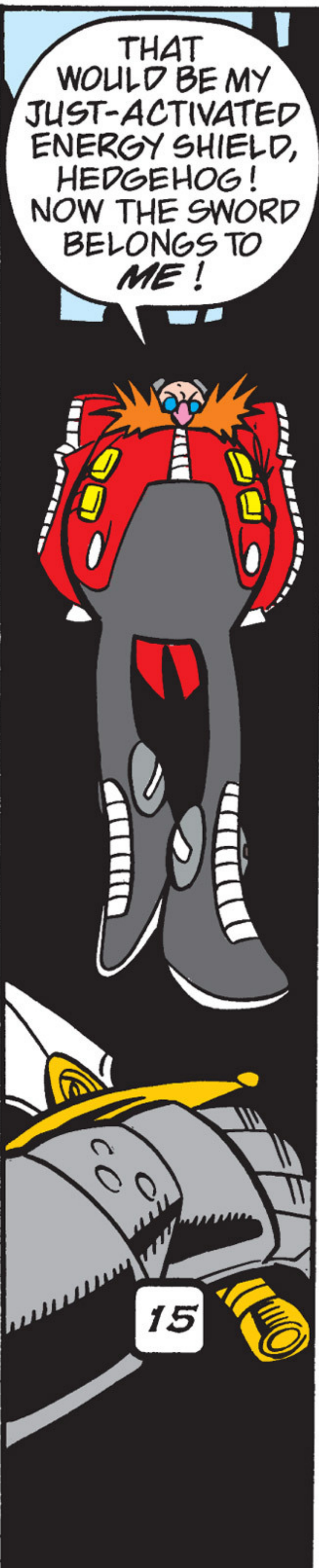
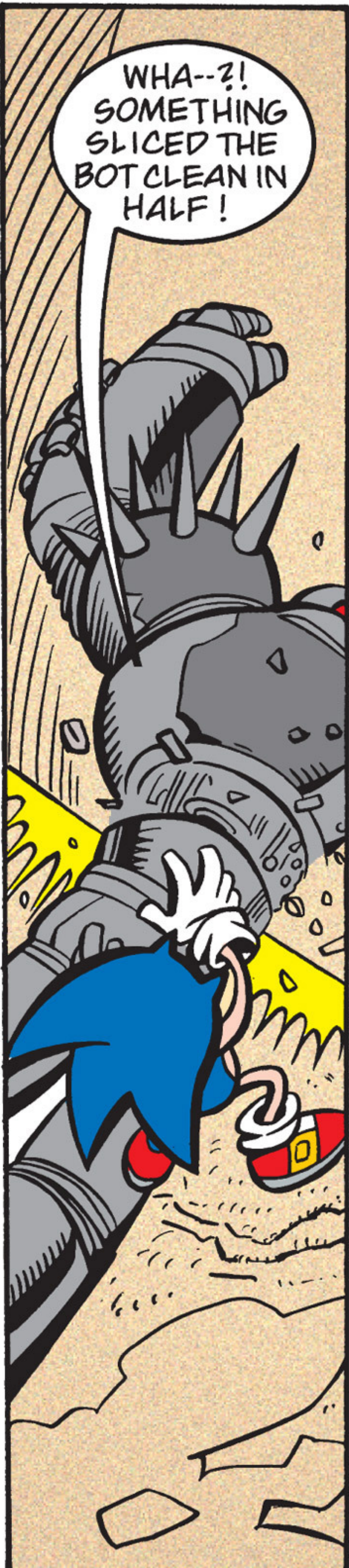
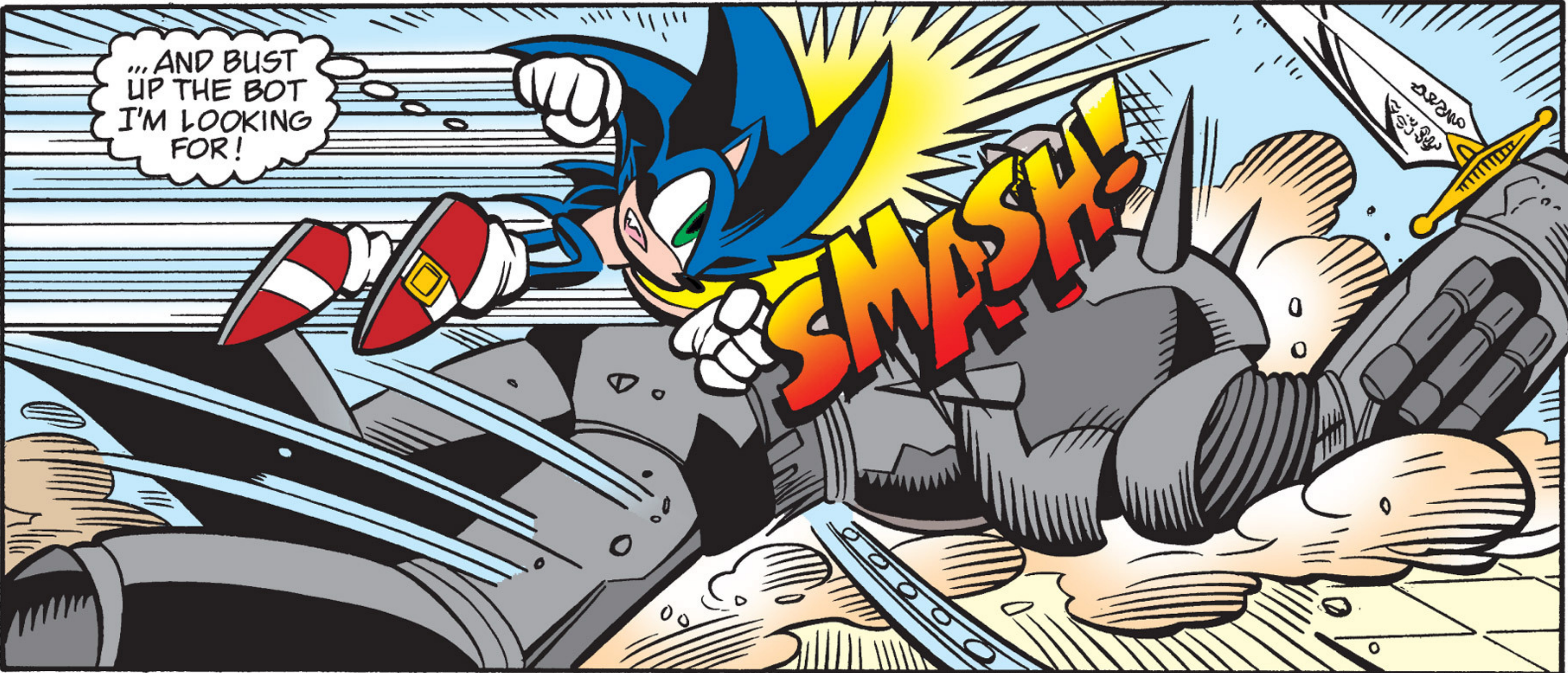
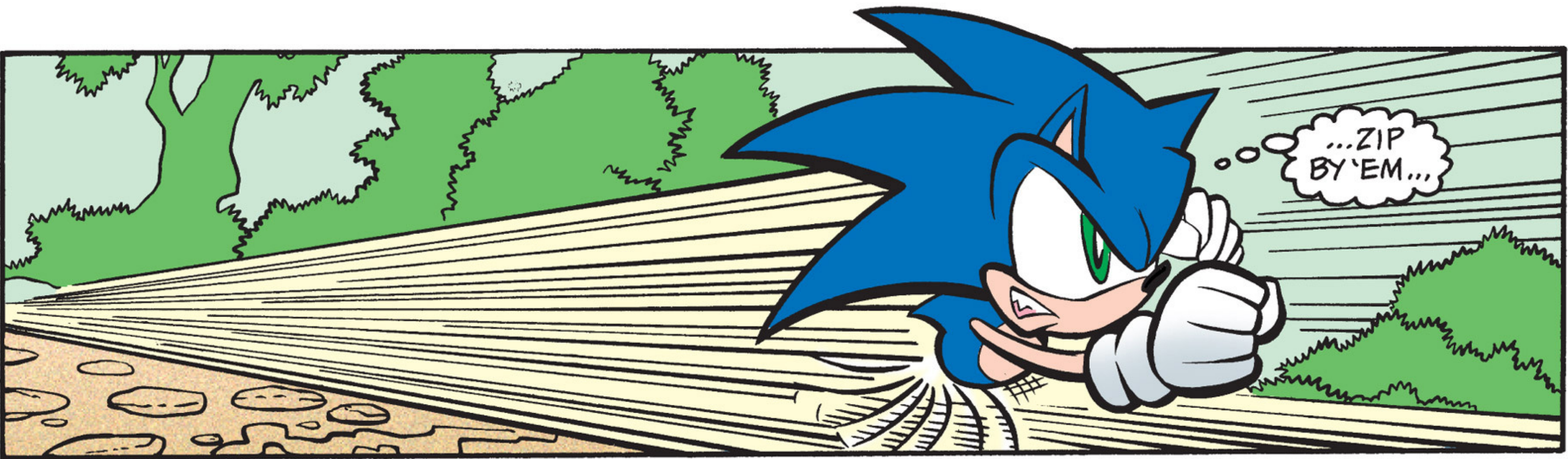


MY ROOF-TOP OBSERVATION
DECK IS AS GOOD A PLACE
AS ANY TO WATCH THE
FIREWORKS, AND MY
COM-BOTS' RETURN.



THERE
THEY ARE--





HO! HO! HO! HO!



DON'T MISS
NEXT ISSUE!!
NO MATTER
WHAT!!!

Born to the most noble of Echidna houses, the latest to continue the family heritage and responsibility as Guardian of The Floating Island, defender of all against the forces of evil from the world beyond as well as those who would threaten from within!
ARCHIE COMICS AND SEGA PRESENT...
KNUCKLES THE ECHIDNA!

BETWEEN A ROCK AND A HARD PLACE

KNUCKLES HAD TREKKED TO *AL-BION*, THE ISLE HOMELAND OF THE ECHIDNAS, IN HOPES OF LEARNING THE FATE OF THE *FLOATING ISLAND* AND ALL ITS INHABITANTS --

YANAR'S
ALIVE --

-- BUT HE
APPEARS
TO BE IN
SHOCK!

WHAT
ABOUT THE *HIGH-SHERIFF*?

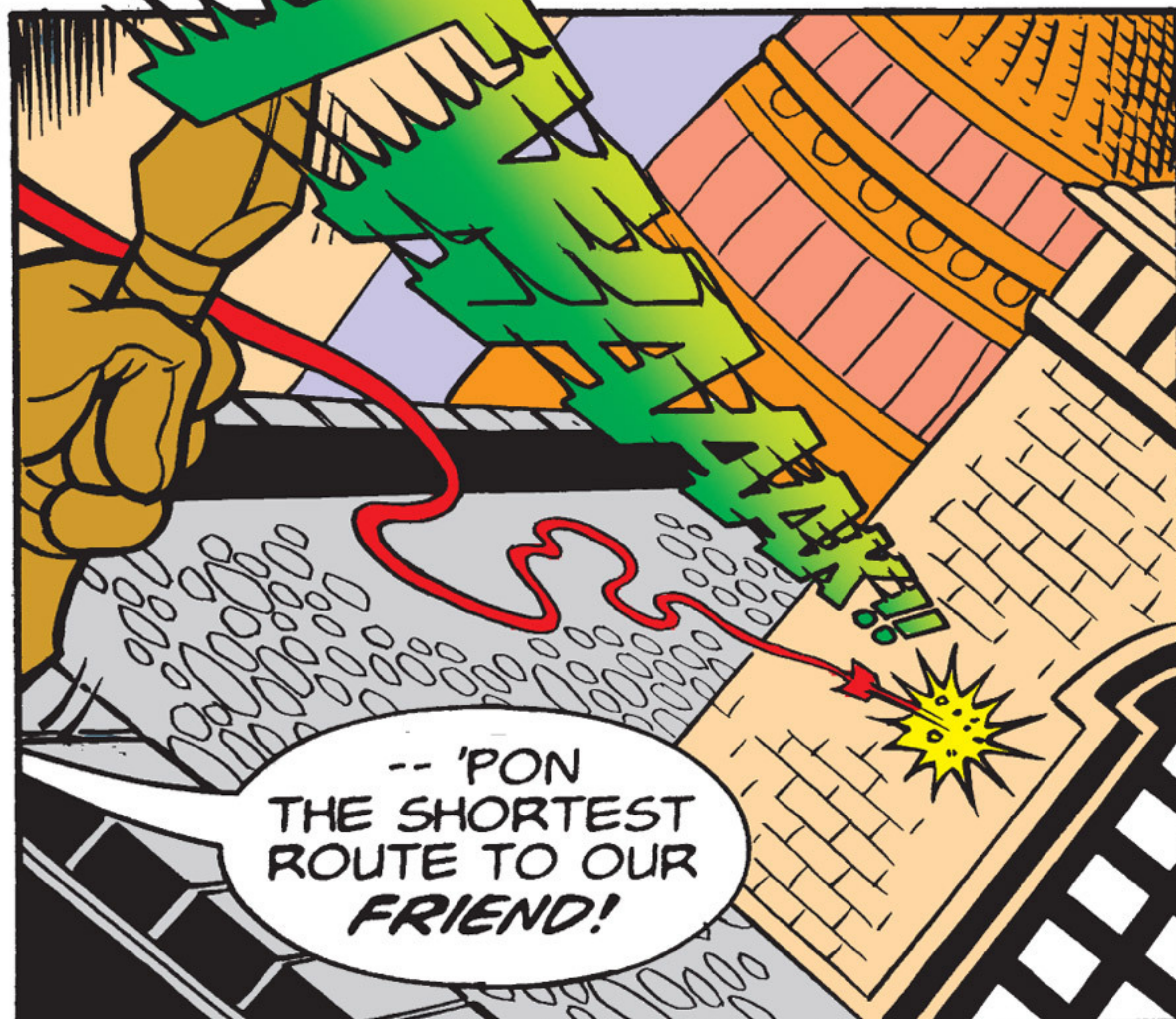
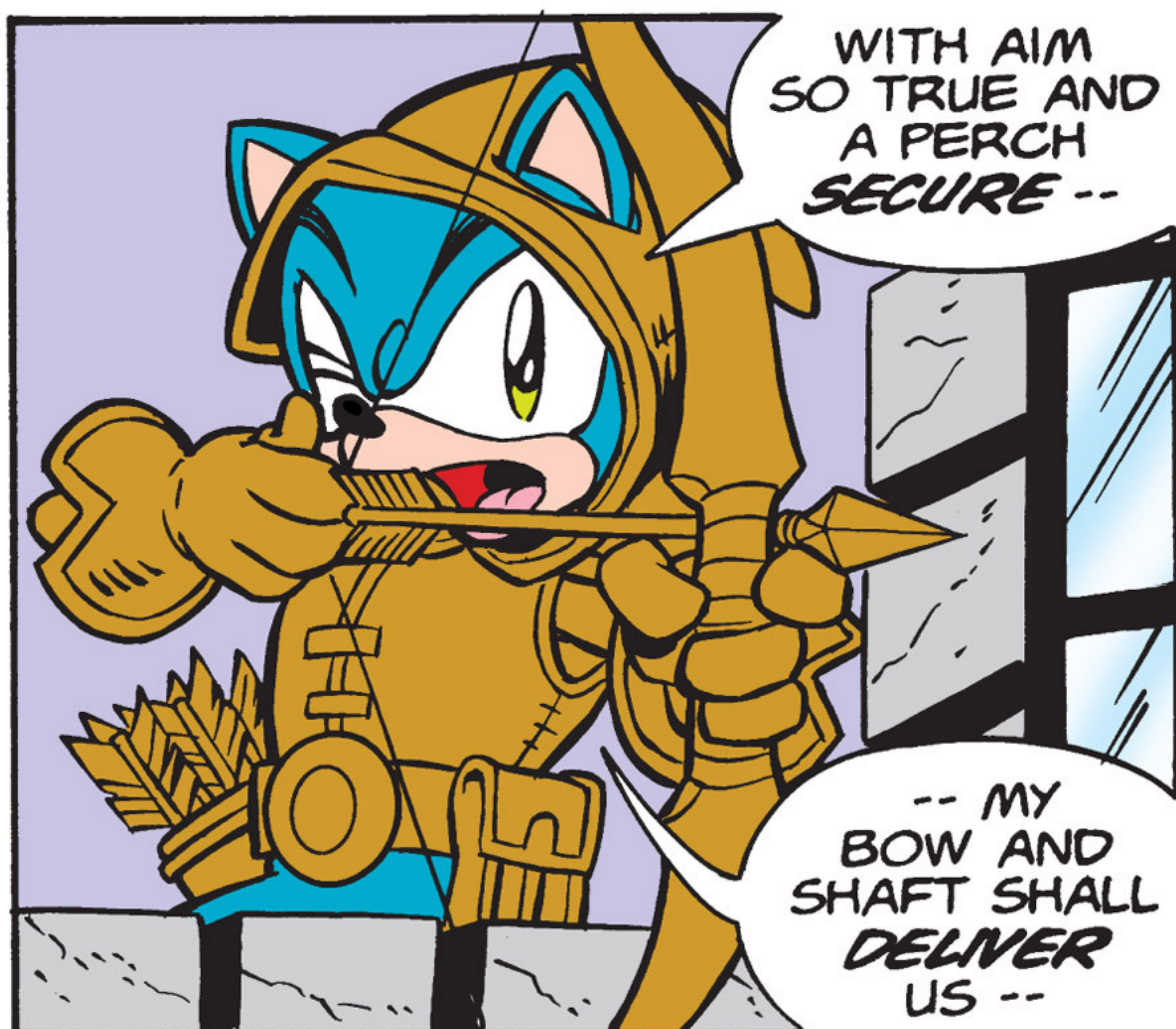
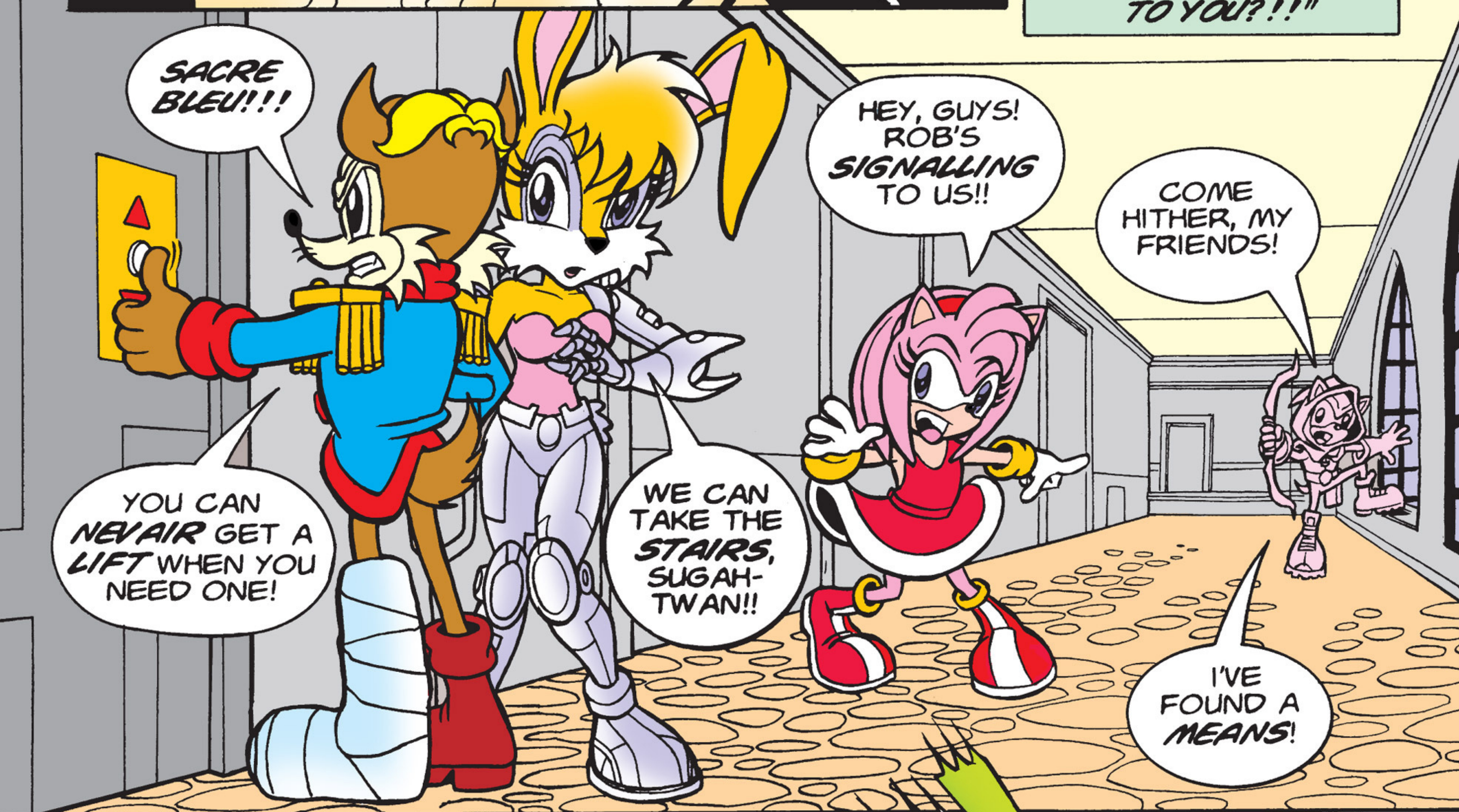
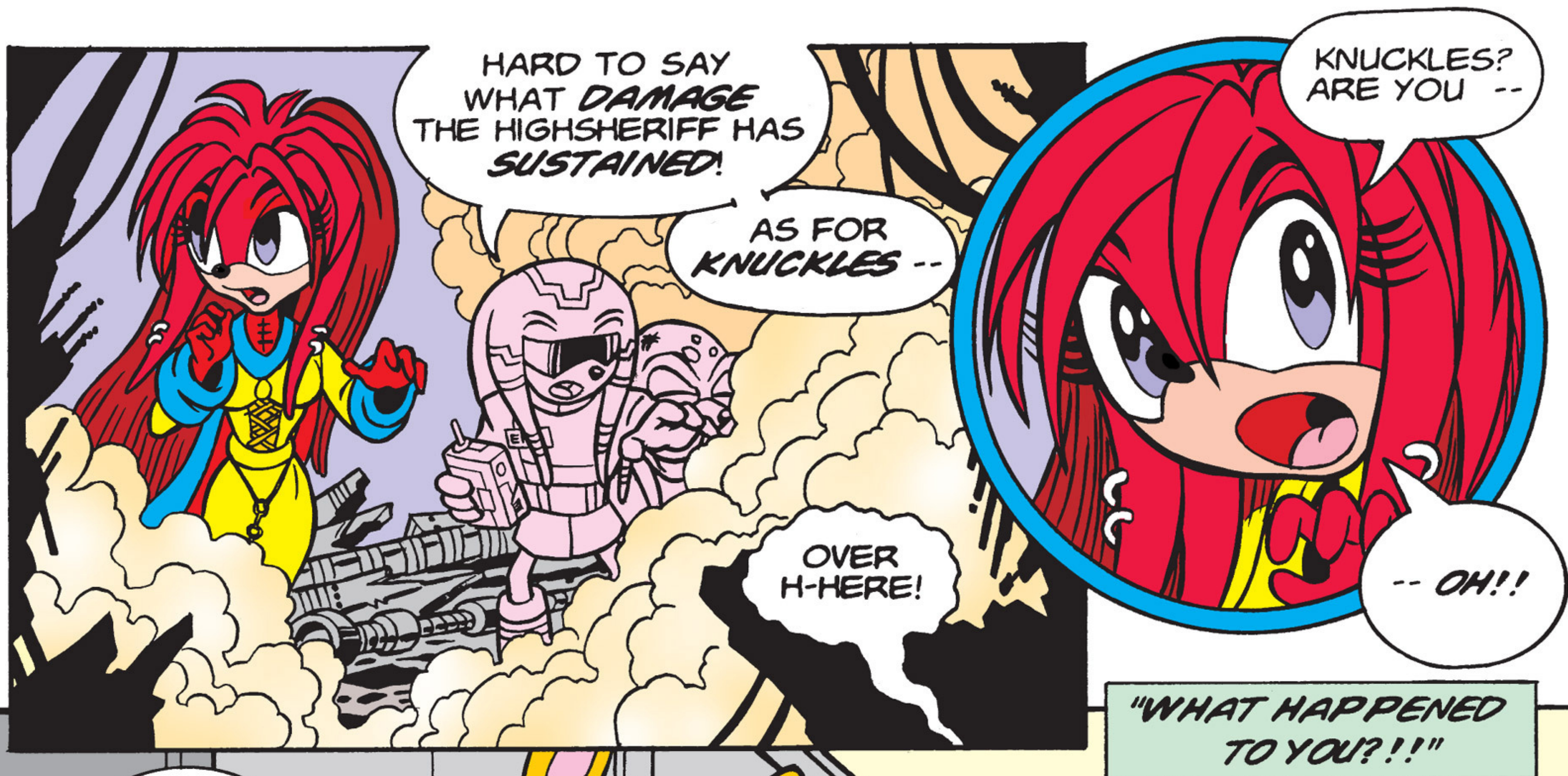
AND
KNUCKLES -- ?!

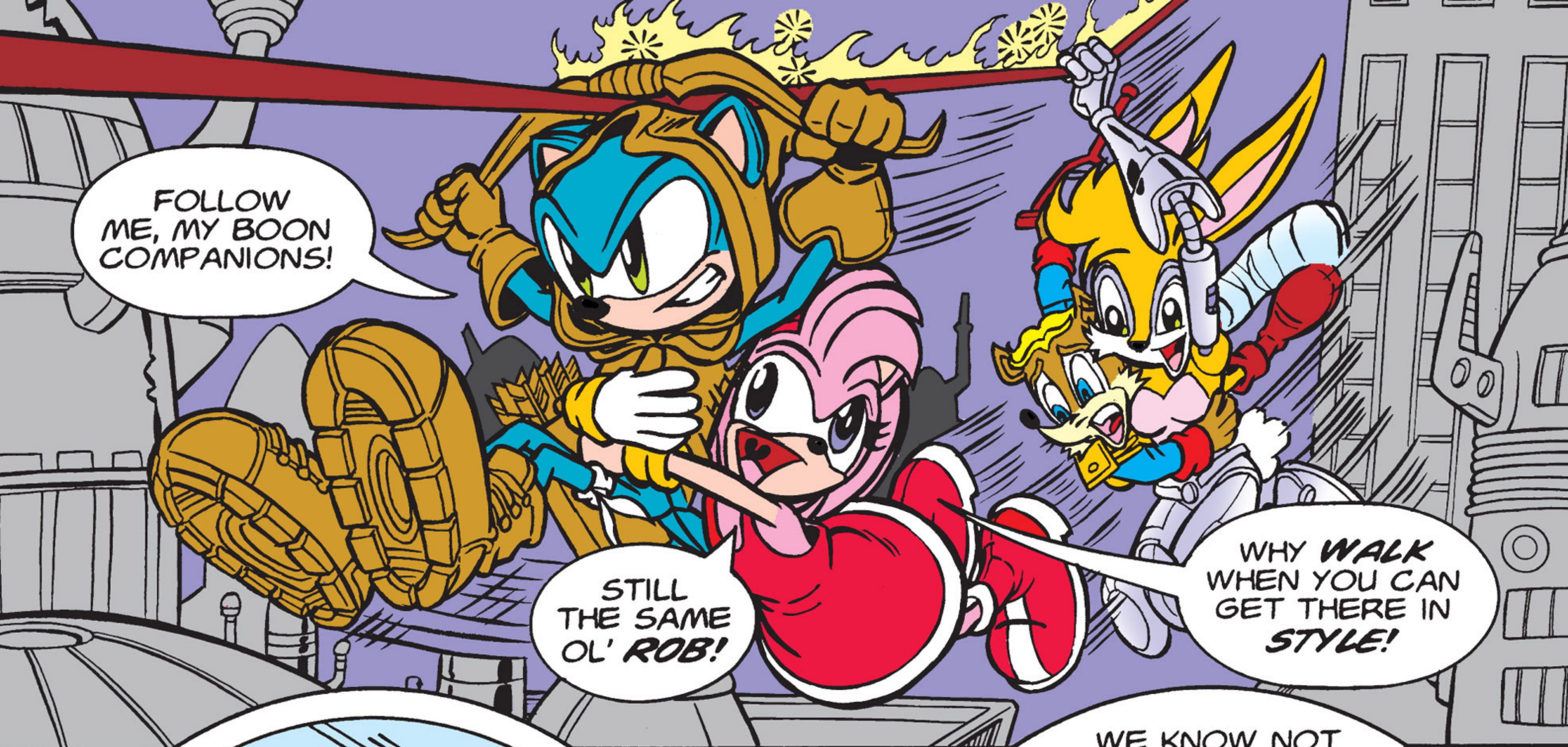
THE REPORT
SAID HE WAS
HERE!

-- WHILE HIS FRIENDS CAME IN SEARCH OF THE *HIGH SHERIFF* OF SNOTTINGHAM, IN AN ATTEMPT TO REASON WITH HIM TO RETURN *HOME*.

AT THIS
MOMENT, IT
LOOKS LIKE EVERY-
ONE'S BEST LAID
PLANS HAVE BEEN
DEALT A SEVERE SET-
BACK, AS AN EMER-
GENCY TEAM LEAD BY
GALA-NA RESPONDS
TO A SITUATION IN
THE *MEDICAL
LABS...*

KEN PENDERS- WRITER/LETTERER/INKER
STEVEN BUTLER-PENCILER
FRANK GAGLIARDO-COLORIST
JFG WUZ HERE!

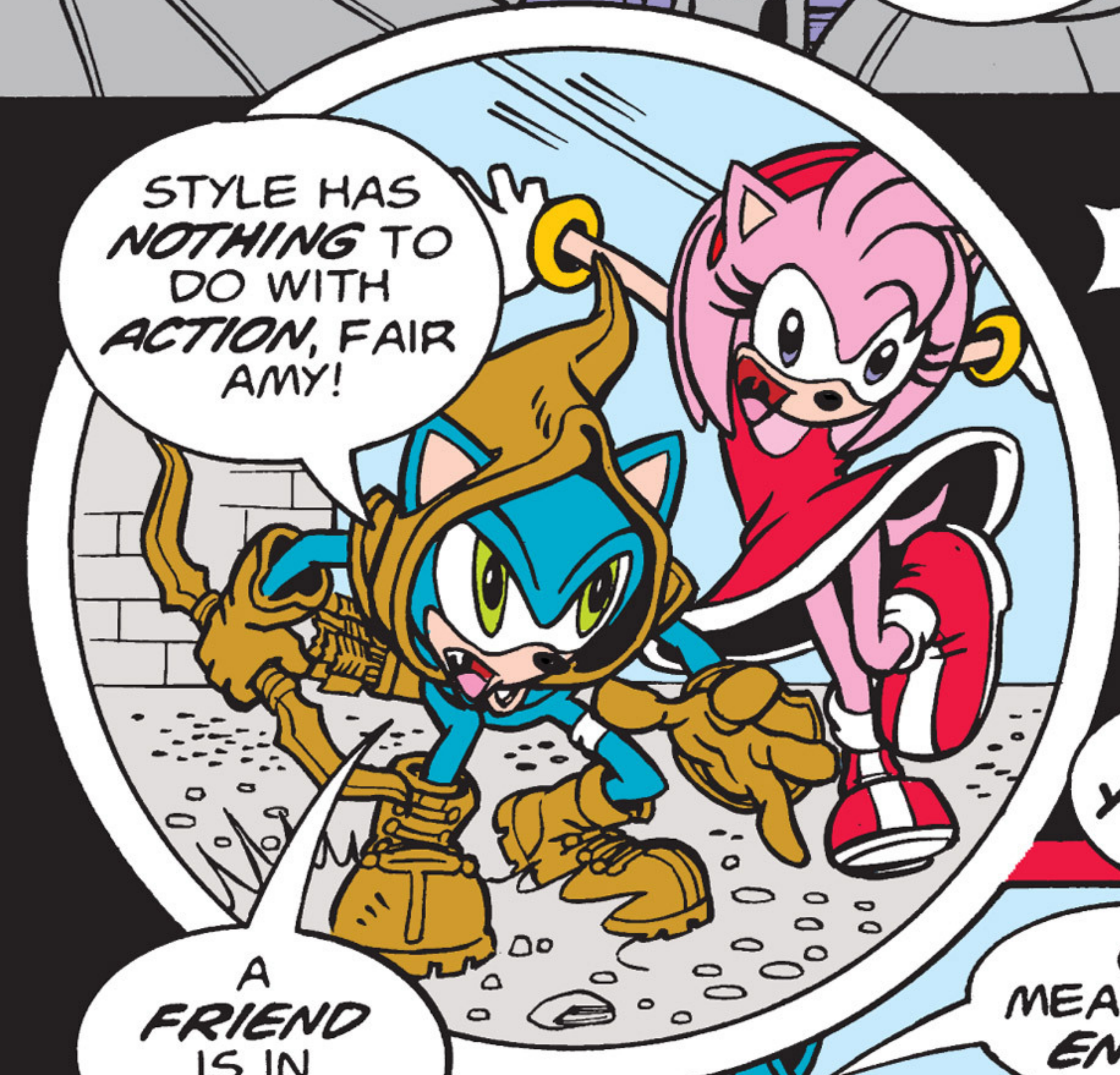




FOLLOW ME, MY BOON COMPANIONS!

STILL THE SAME OL' ROB!

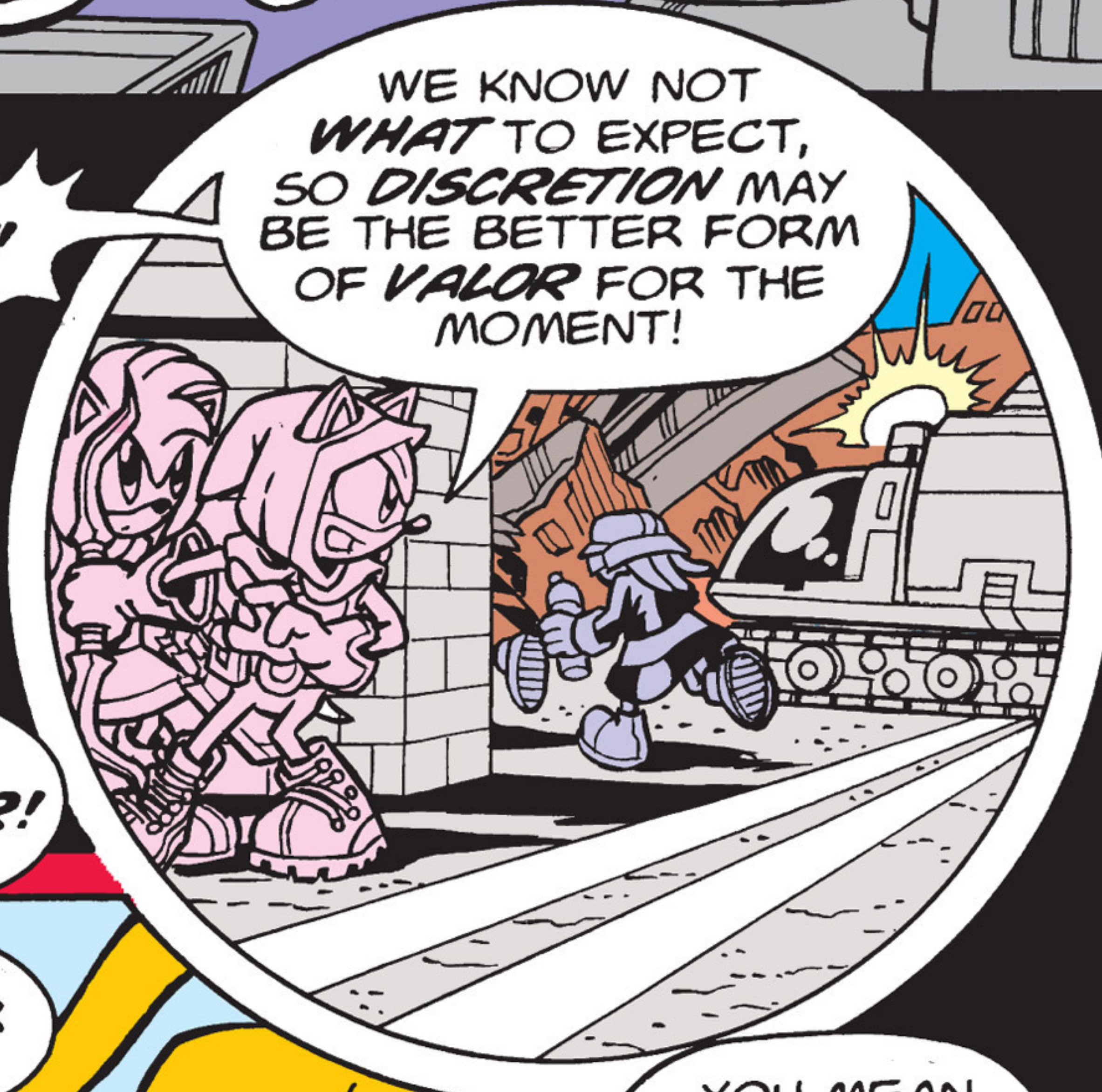
WHY *WALK* WHEN YOU CAN GET THERE IN *STYLE!*



STYLE HAS *NOTHING* TO DO WITH *ACTION*, FAIR AMY!

A *FRIEND* IS IN *NEED!*

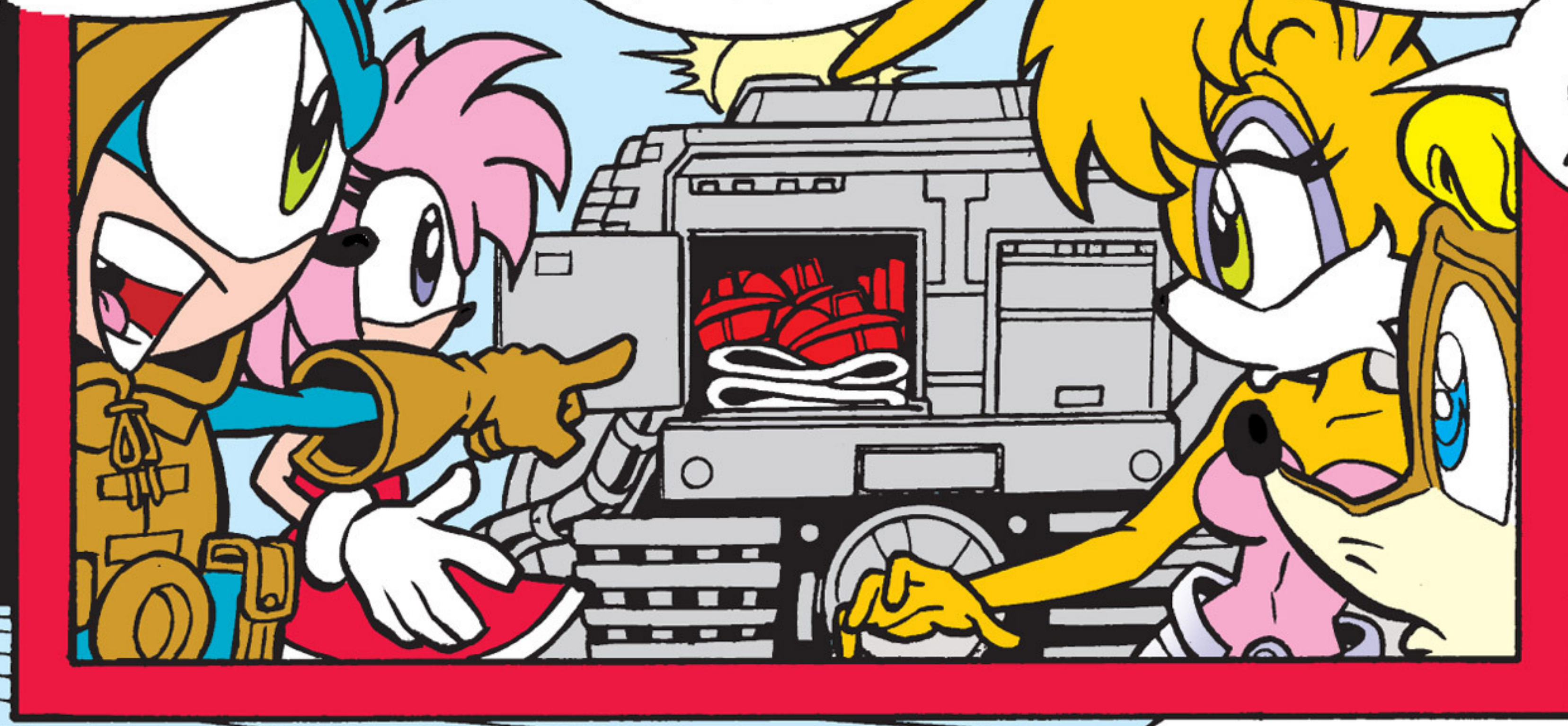
HALT!



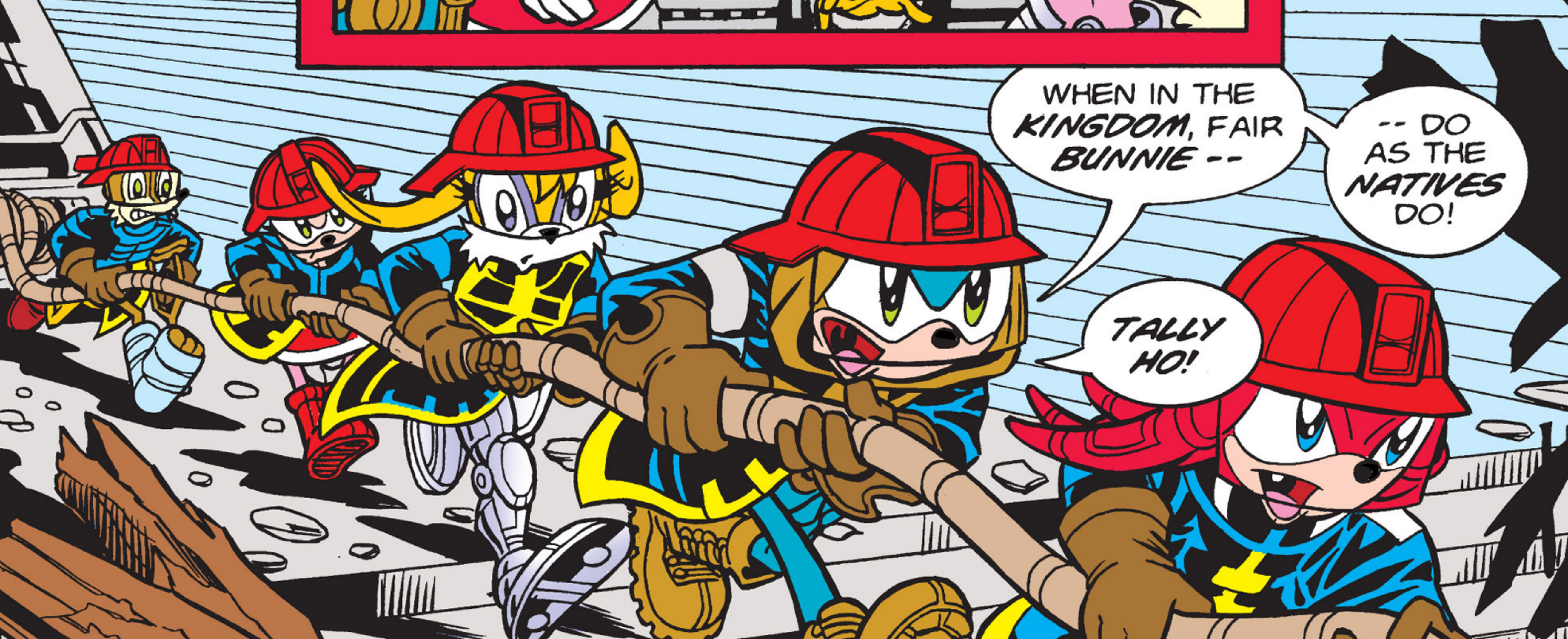
WE KNOW NOT *WHAT* TO EXPECT, SO *DISCRETION* MAY BE THE BETTER FORM OF *VALOR* FOR THE MOMENT!

O'ER *YONDER!*

OUR MEANS FOR *ENTRY!*



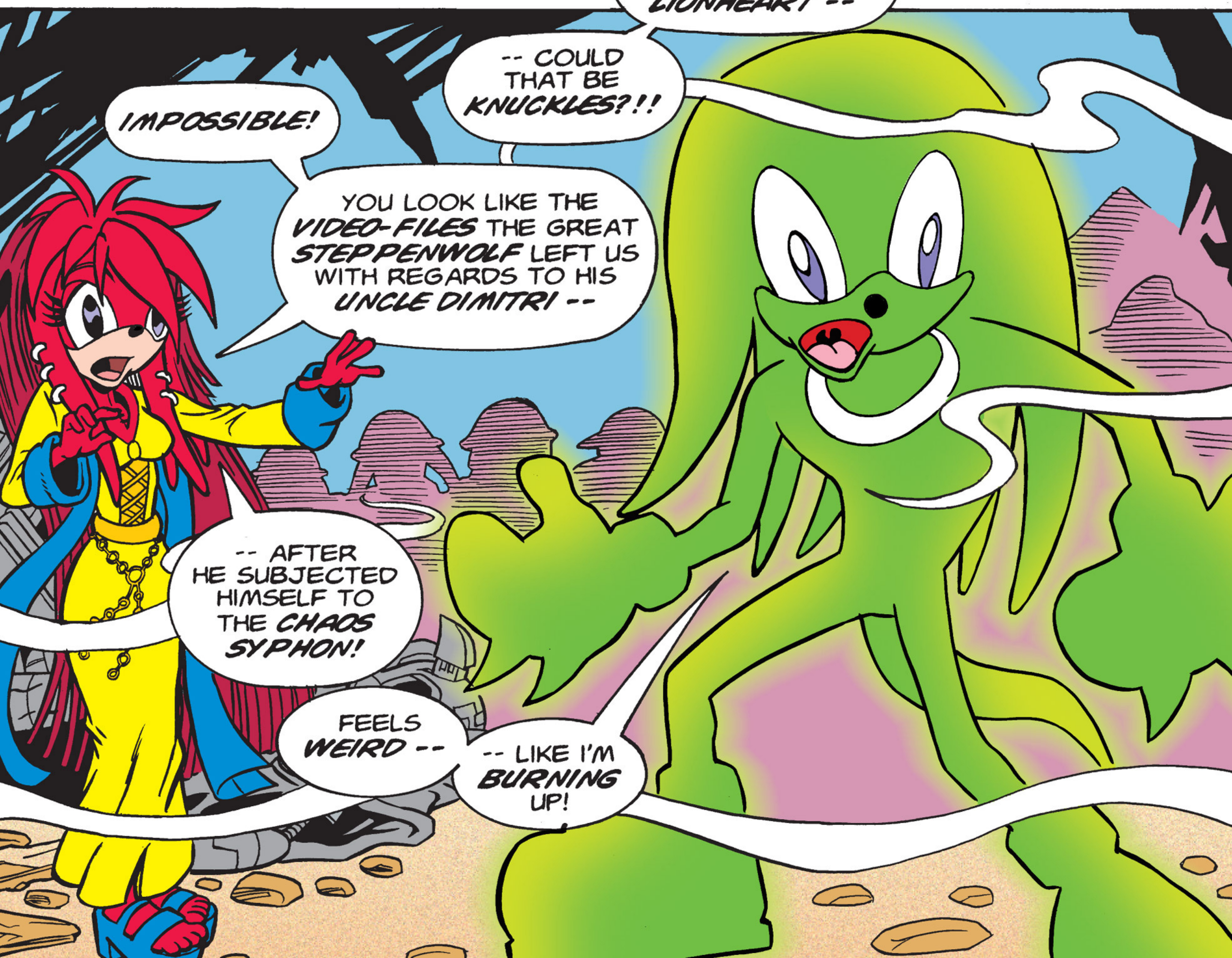
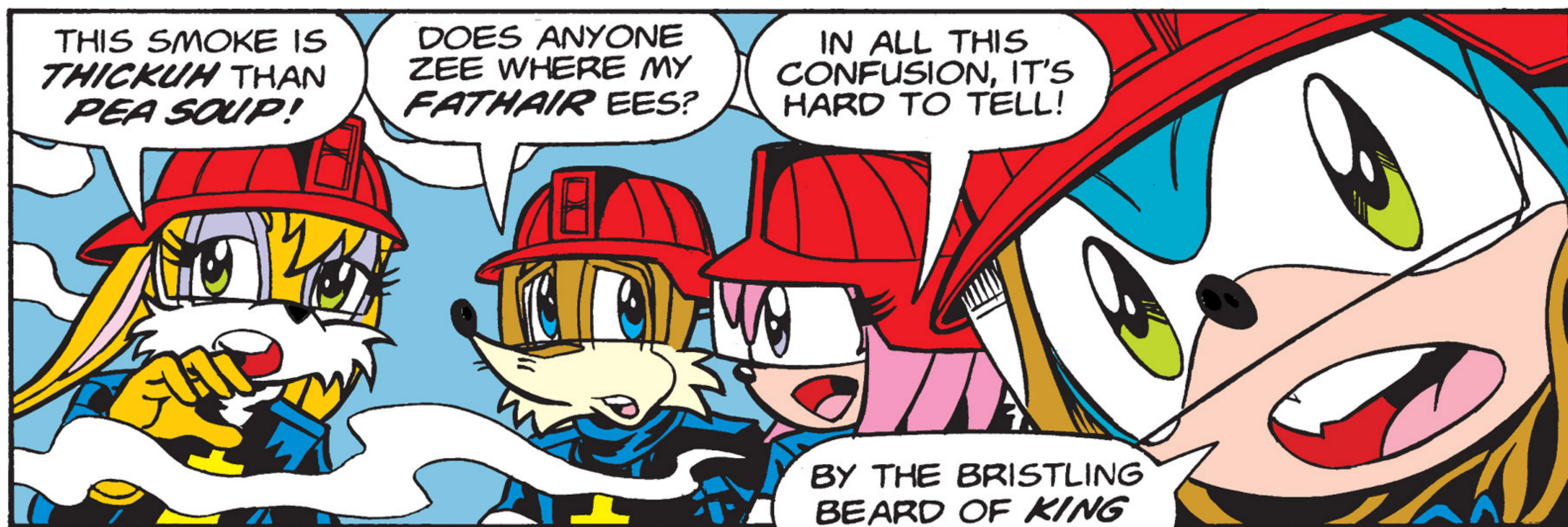
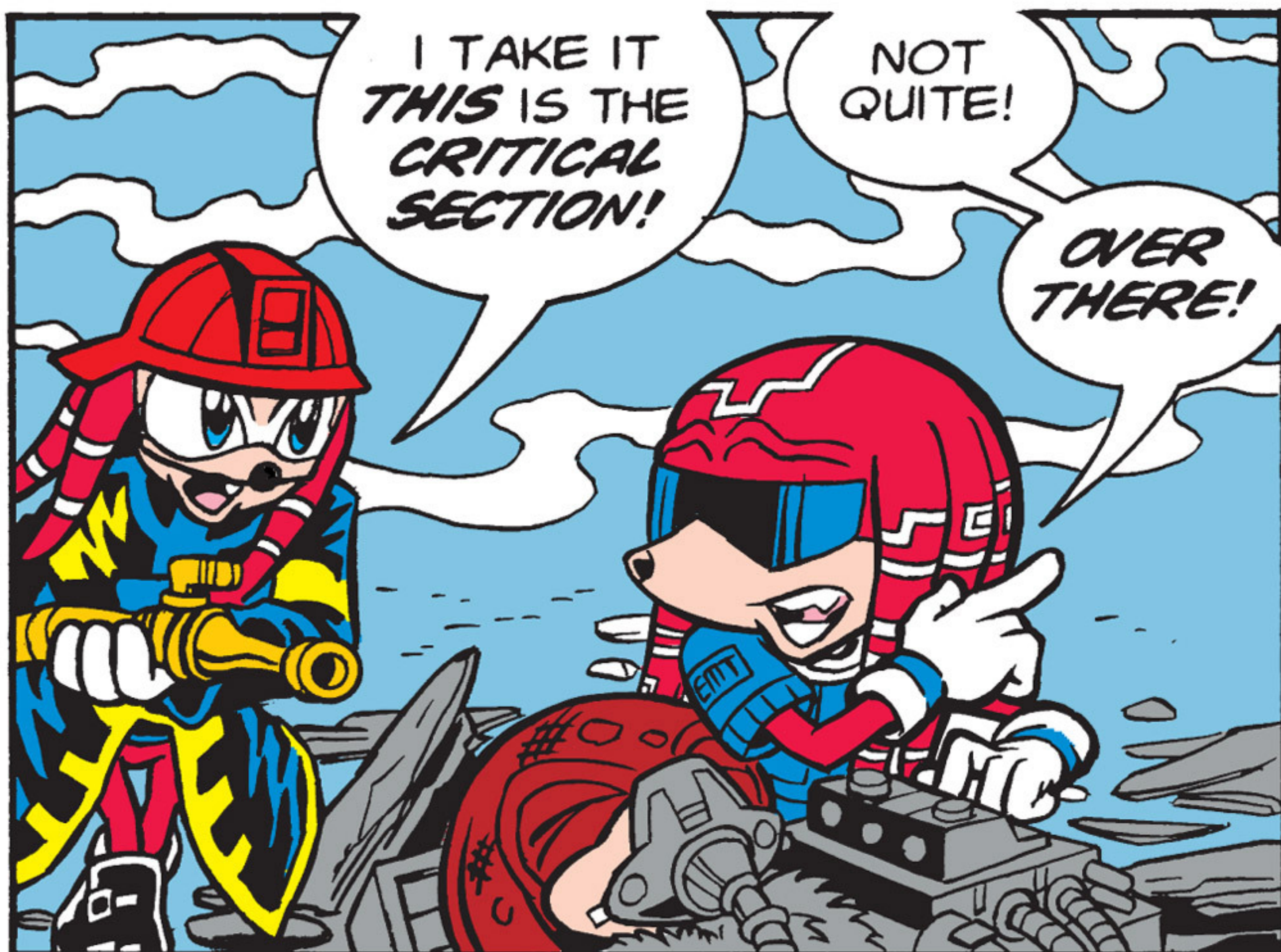
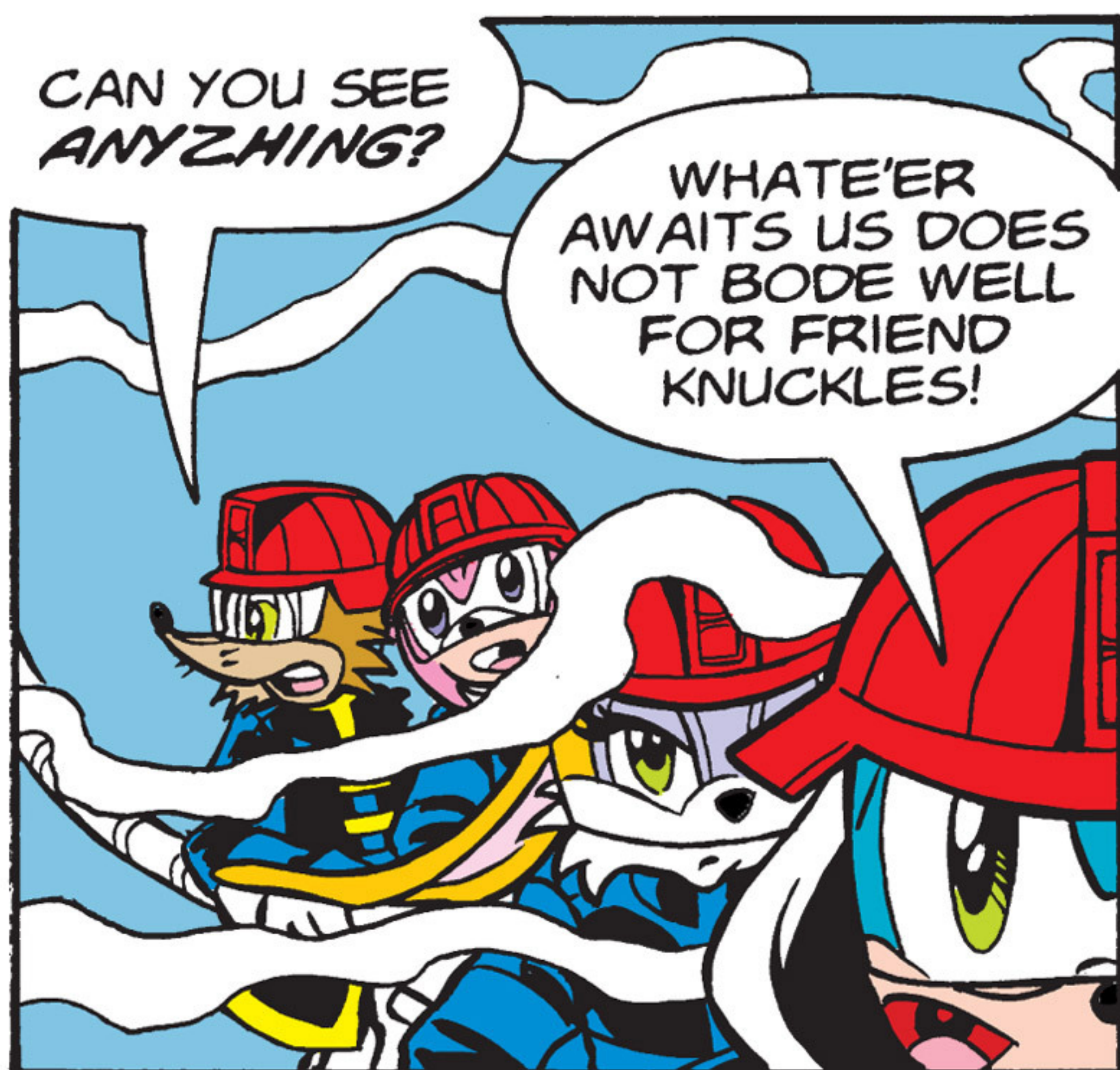
YOU MEAN FOAH US TO DRESS UP AS *FIREMEN?!!*



WHEN IN THE *KINGDOM*, FAIR *BUNNIE* --

-- DO AS THE *NATIVES* DO!

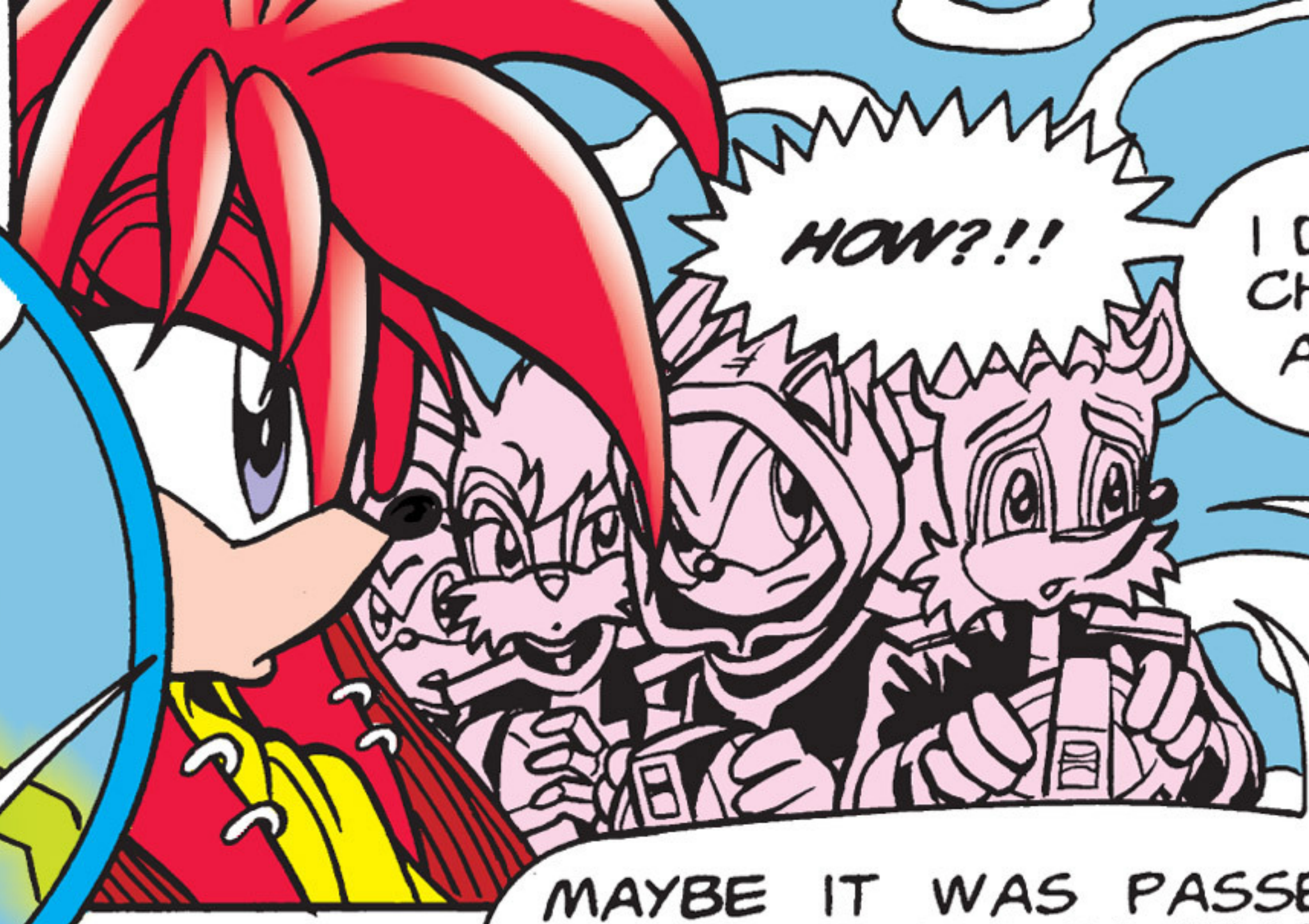
TALLY HO!





ME --
LIKE
DIMITRI?!!

HARDLY!



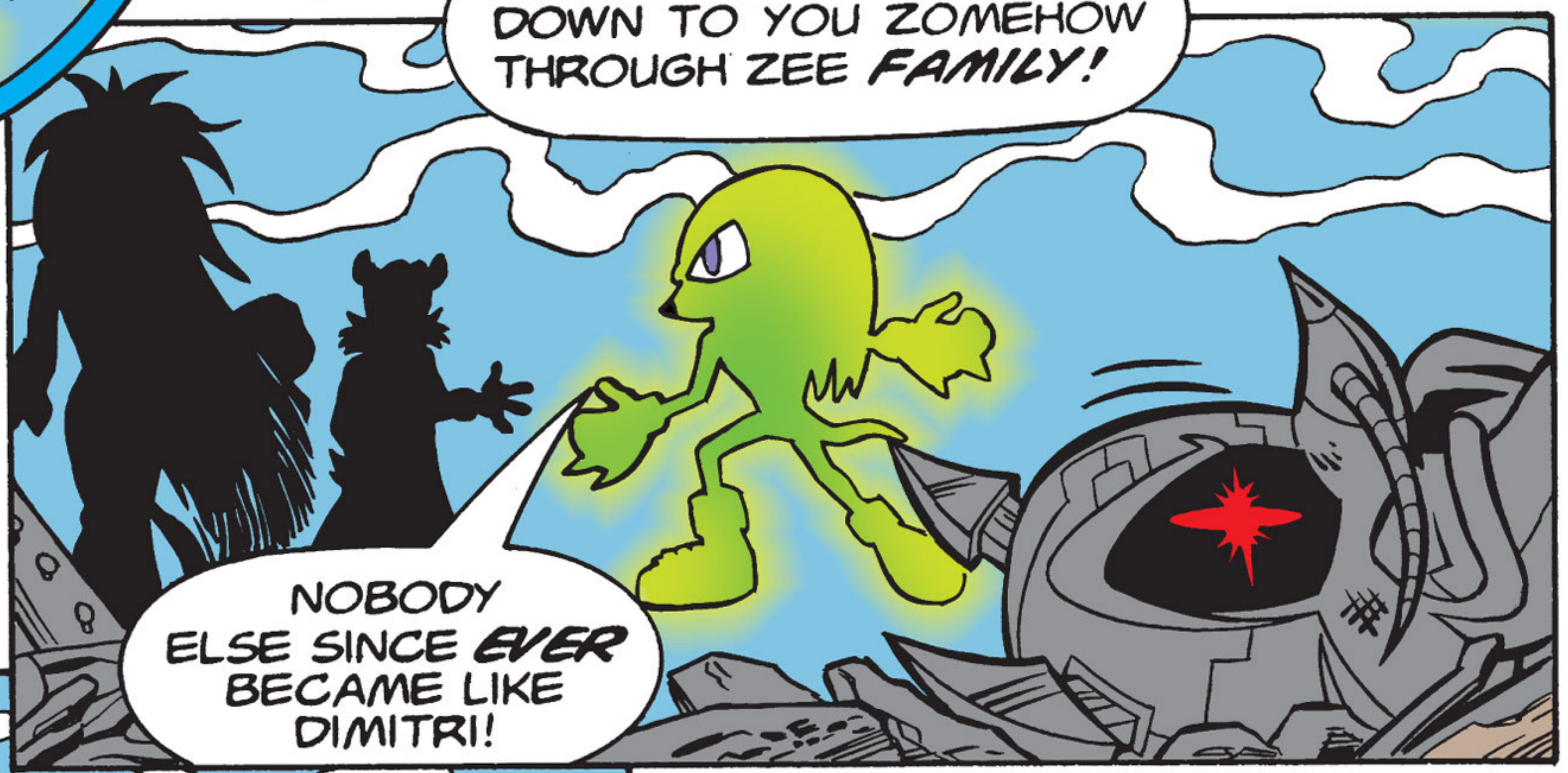
HOW?!!

I DIDN'T AIM A
CHAOS SYPHON
AT MYSELF!

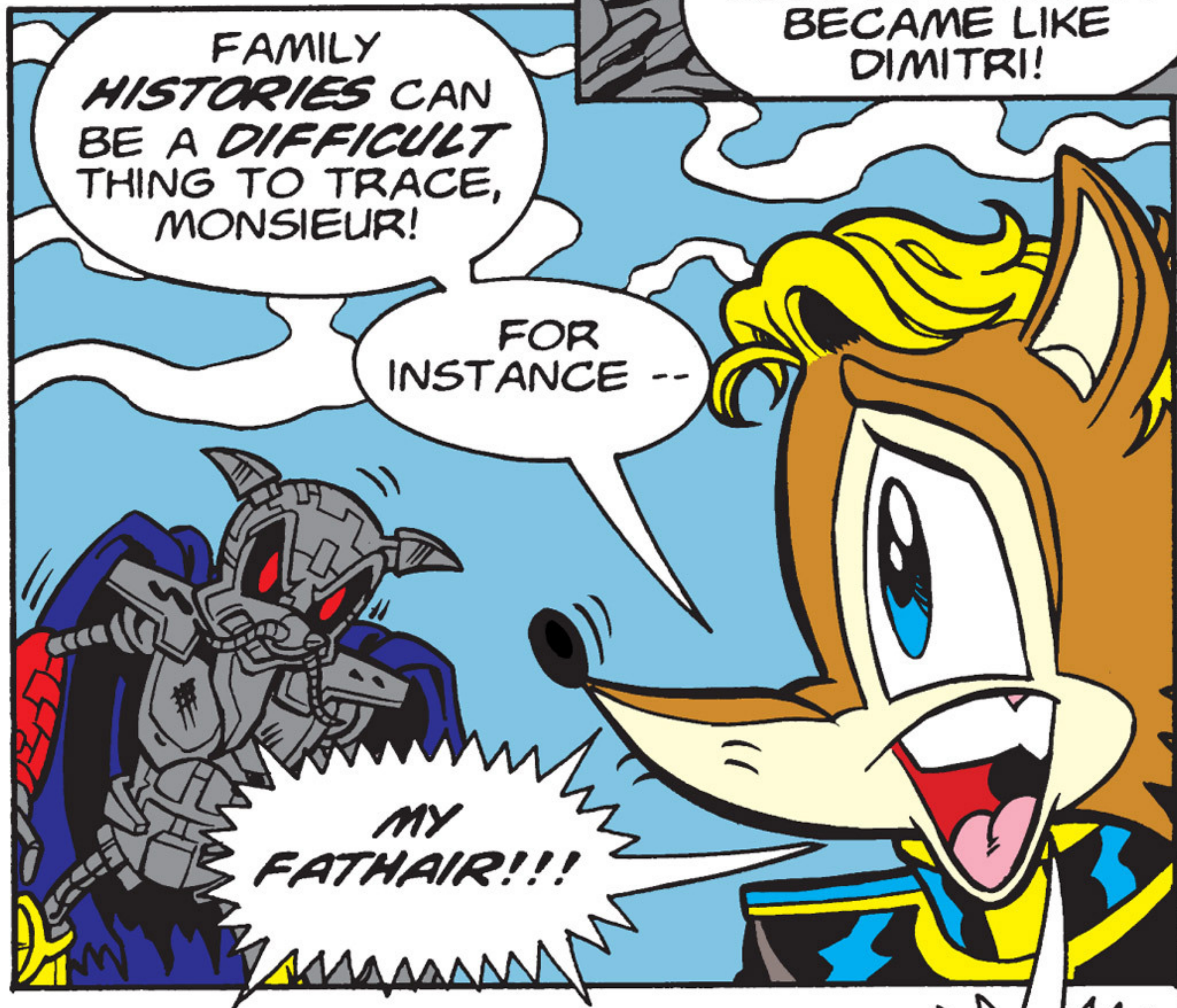
LOOK AT
YOURSELF,
KNUCKLES --

-- THE
EMBODIMENT OF
CHAOS ENERGY
ITSELF!

MAYBE IT WAS PASSED
DOWN TO YOU SOMEHOW
THROUGH ZEE FAMILY!



NOBODY
ELSE SINCE *EVER*
BECAME LIKE
DIMITRI!



FAMILY
HISTORIES CAN
BE A *DIFFICULT*
THING TO TRACE,
MONSIEUR!

FOR
INSTANCE --

MY
FATHAIR!!!

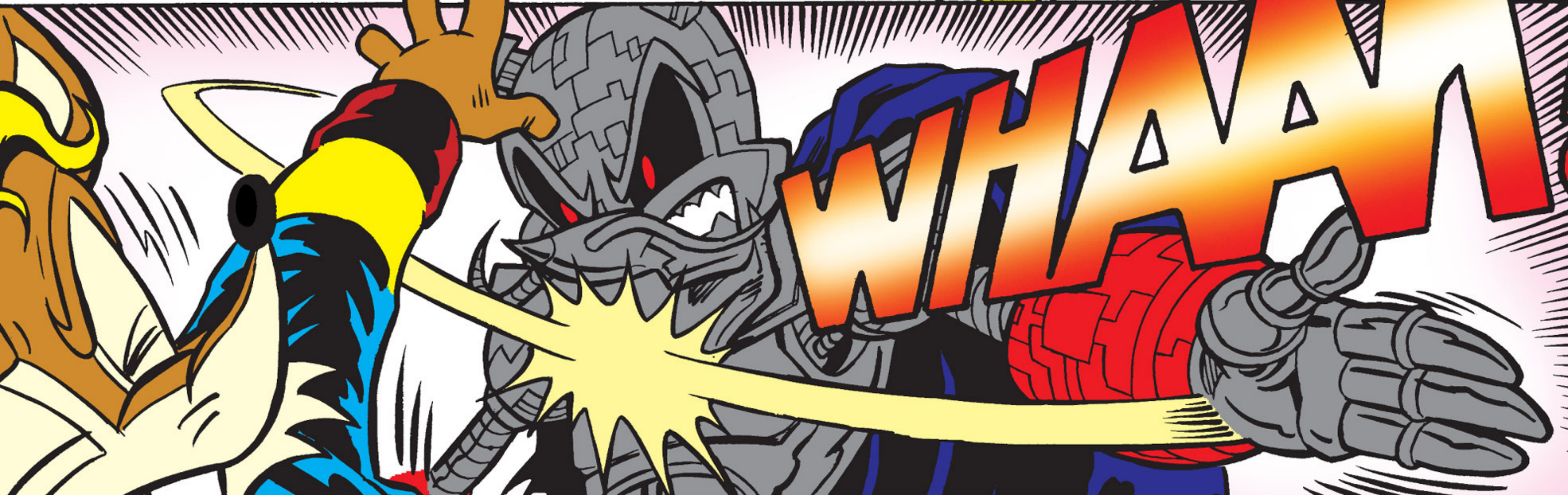


IT'S ME,
ANTOINE --

-- YOUR
SON!!!



FATHAIR!!
ARE YOU ALL
RIGHT?!



WHAAK



THAT'S *NOT*
A WAY A *DAD*
SHOULD ACT
TOWARDS HIS
BOY!

GET ME
SECURITY!

*INTRUDER
ALERT!!*

DO NOT ALLOW
HIM PAST THIS
COMPLEX!! SET
*PARTICLE
CHARGES TO
MAXIMUM!*

PLEASE --
PLEASE!!
STOP ZIS!!!

LET ME
REASON WITH
MY FATHER!!

IF THERE WERE
ANY OTHER WAY, I'D
CONSIDER IT --

BEGGIN'
YOAH PARDON,
MA'AM --

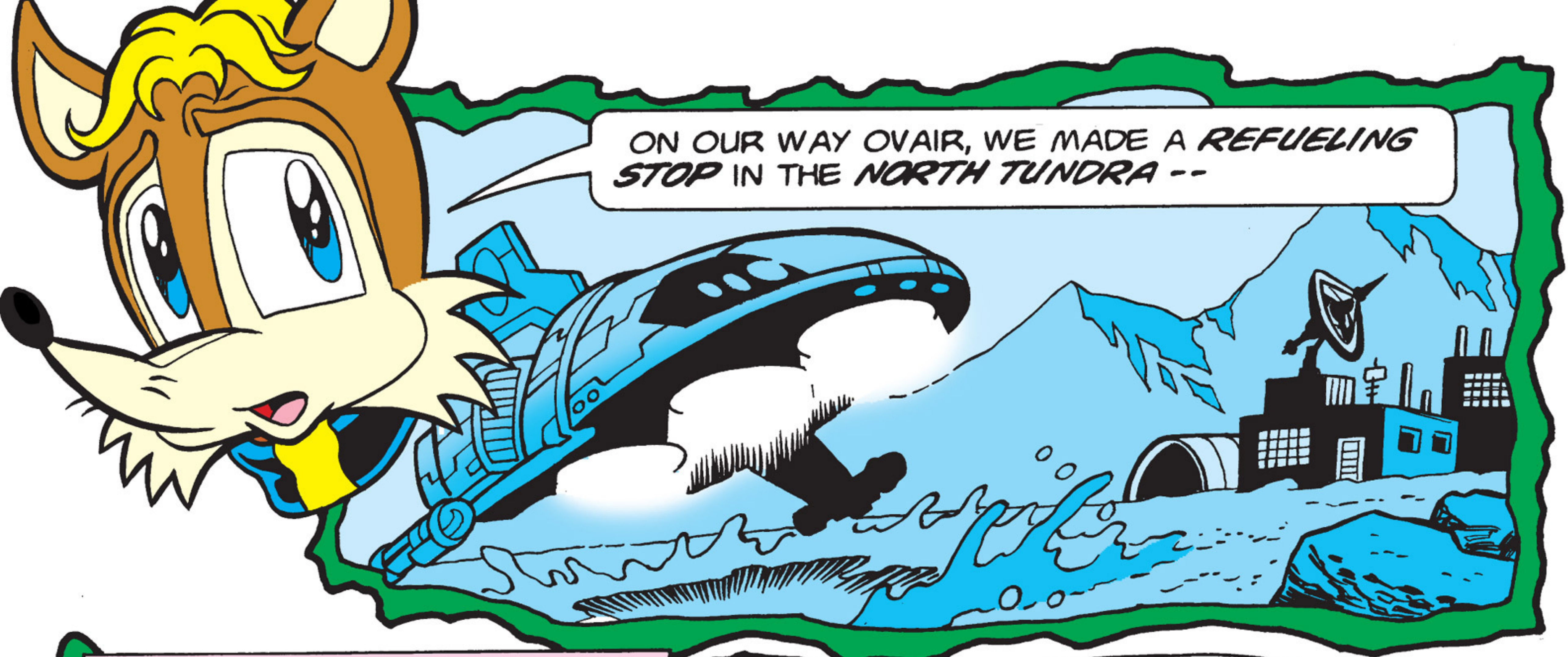
-- BUT YO'ALL
NOT THINKIN' OF
DOING ANYTHING
DRASTIC NOW?

-- BUT THE
HIGHSHERIFF POSES
A *MAJOR THREAT!*

OUR SOCIETY
WOULD BE AT *GRAVE*
RISK IF HE WERE TO
ESCAPE!

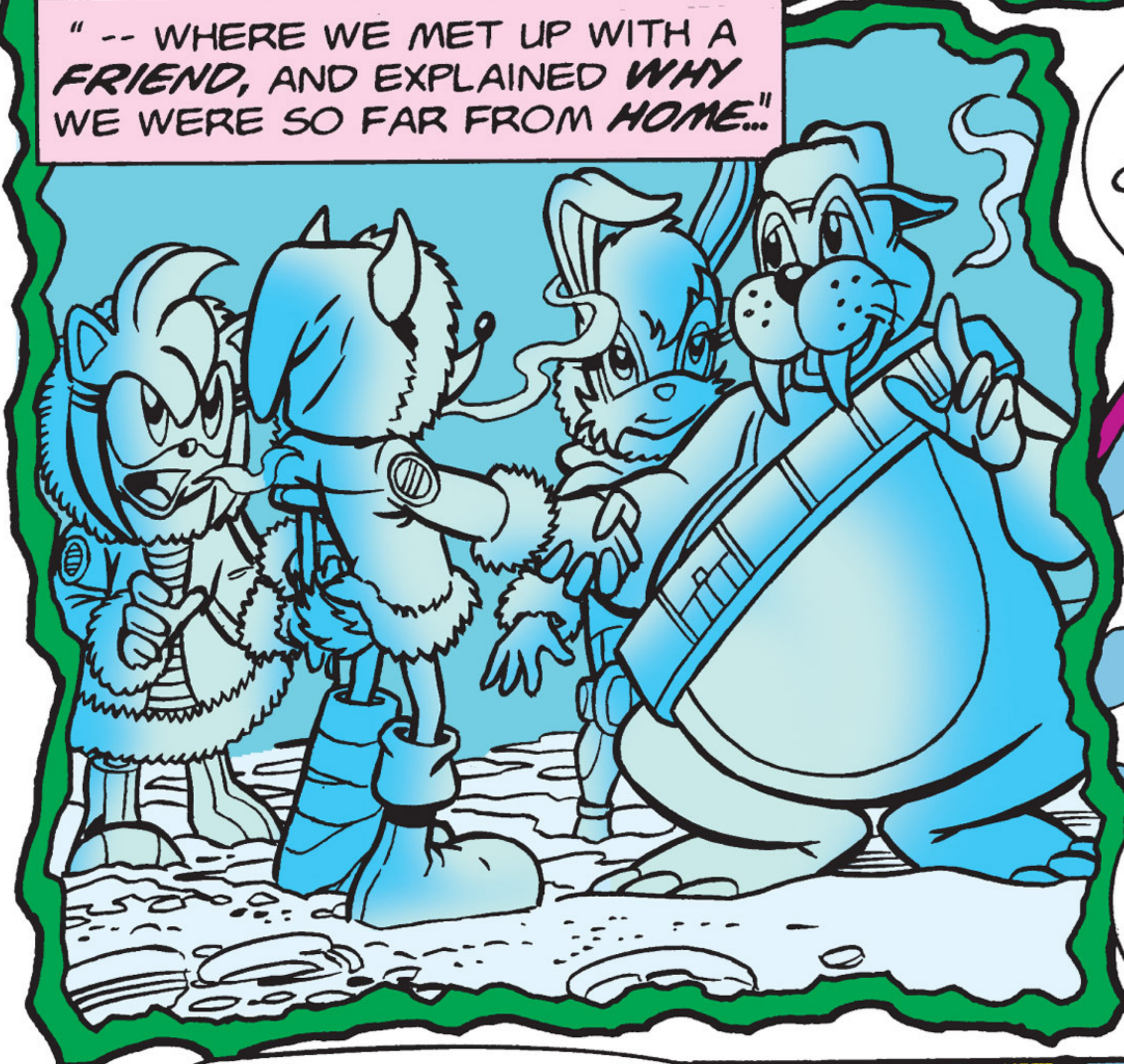
THE *HIGHSHERIFF*
CAN'T DO ANYTHING AT
THE MOMENT!

WHAT'S
YOUR *PLAN*,
ANTOINE?

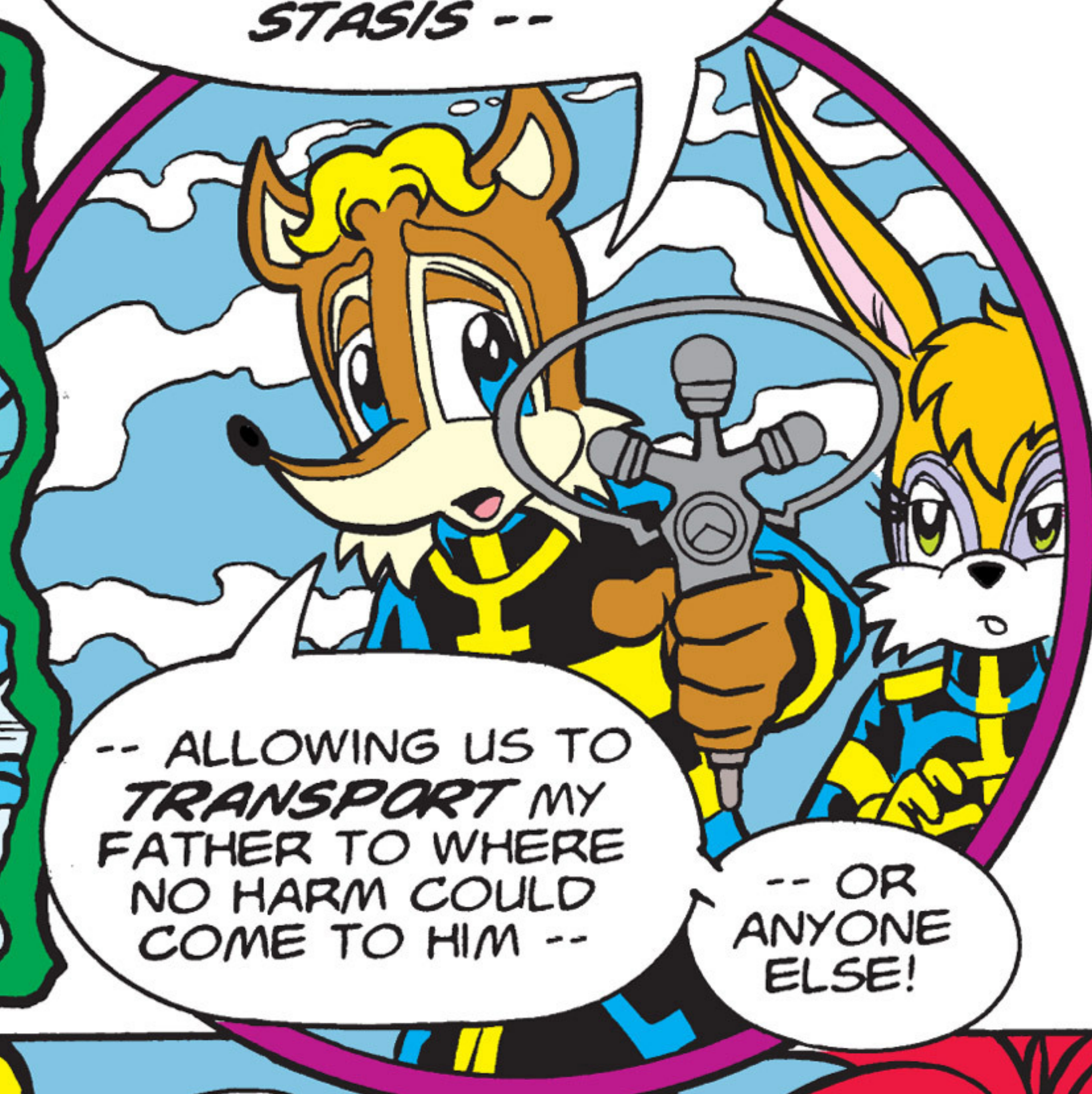


ON OUR WAY OVAIR, WE MADE A **REFUELING STOP** IN THE **NORTH TUNDRA** --

" -- WHERE WE MET UP WITH A **FRIEND**, AND EXPLAINED **WHY** WE WERE SO FAR FROM **HOME**..."



HE GAVE US THIS **ELECTRONIC NEUTRALIZER**, WHICH COULD PLACE A **ROBOTICIZED MOBIAN** IN **STASIS** --

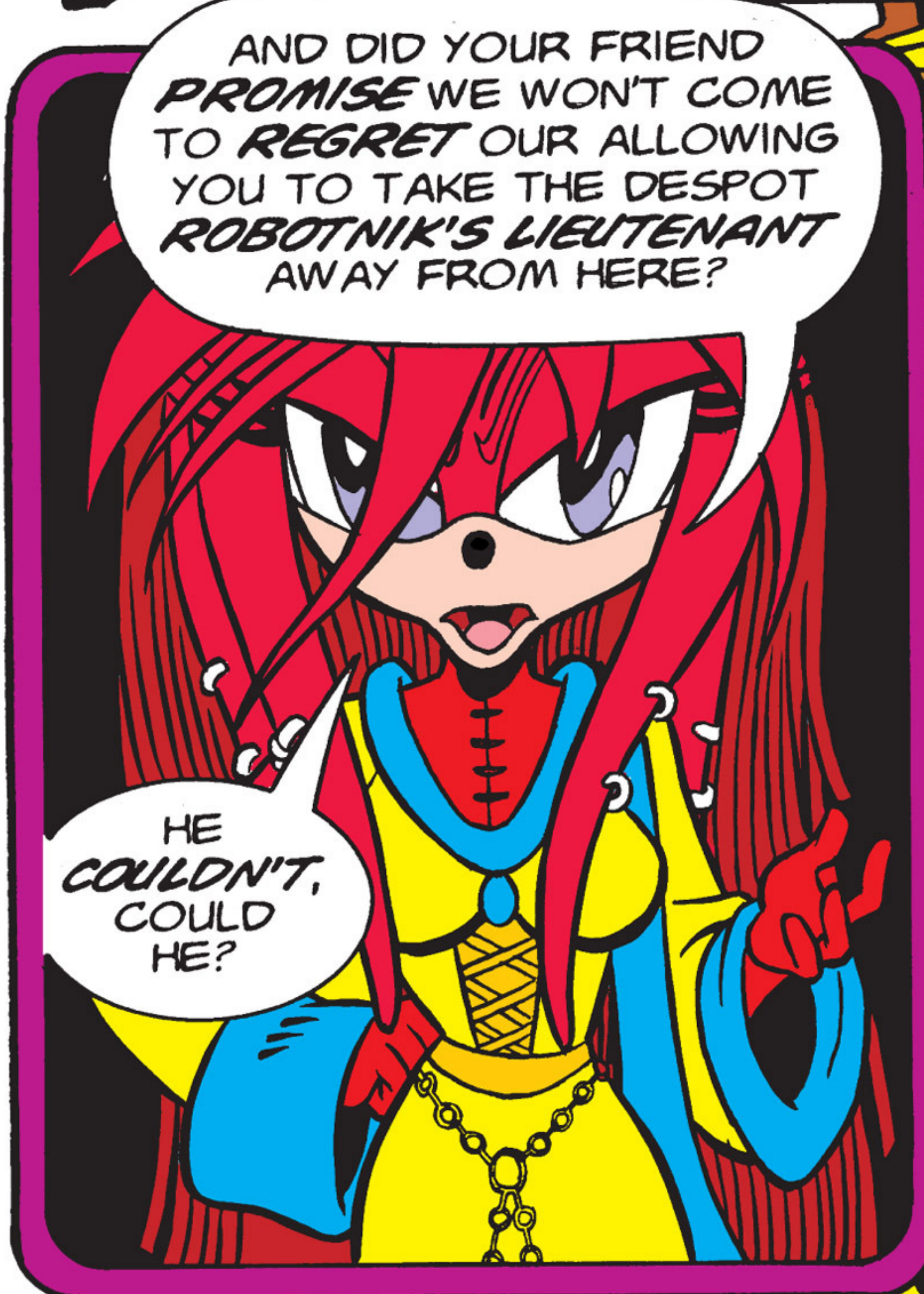


-- ALLOWING US TO **TRANSPORT** MY FATHER TO WHERE NO HARM COULD COME TO HIM --

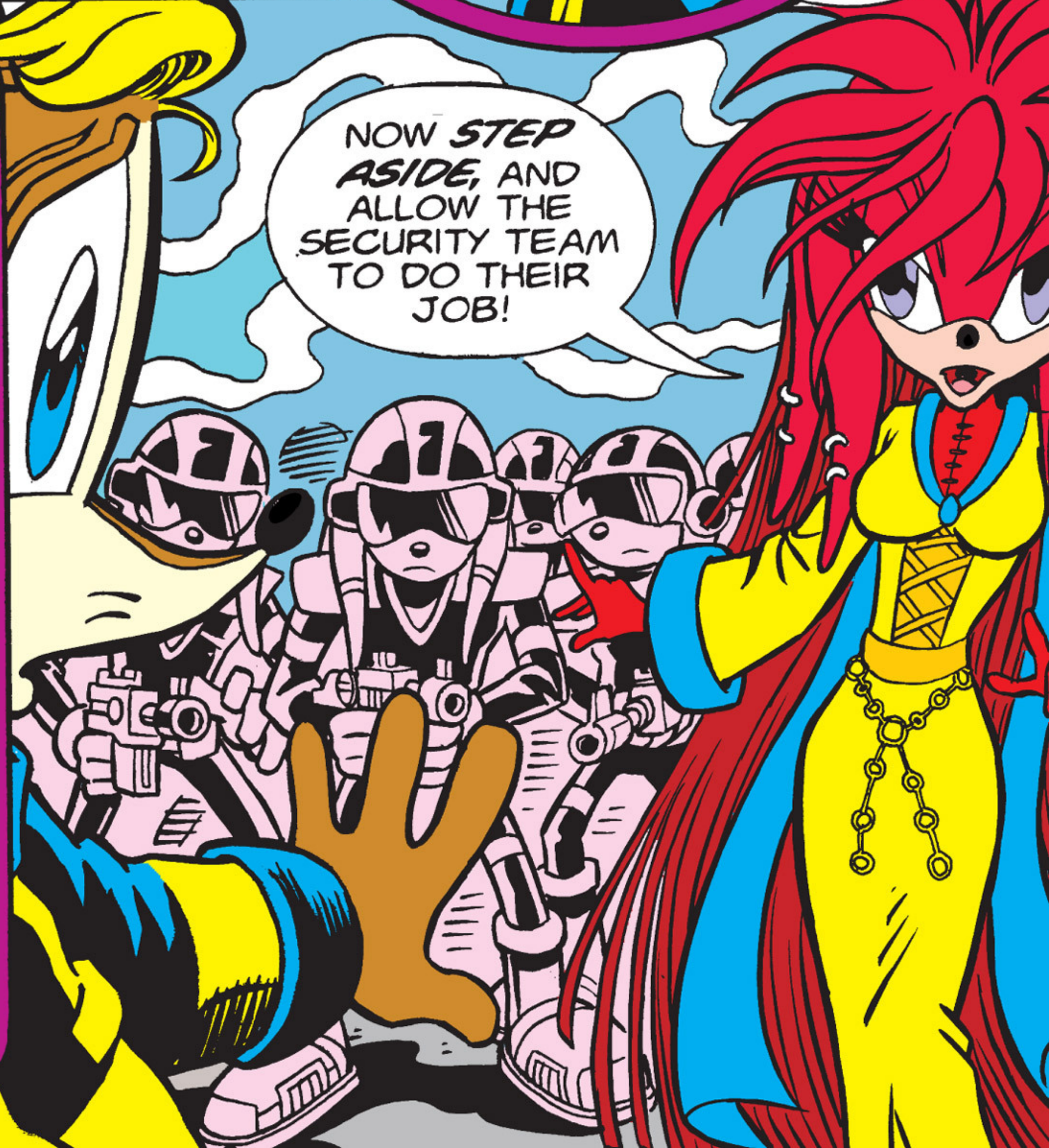
-- OR ANYONE ELSE!

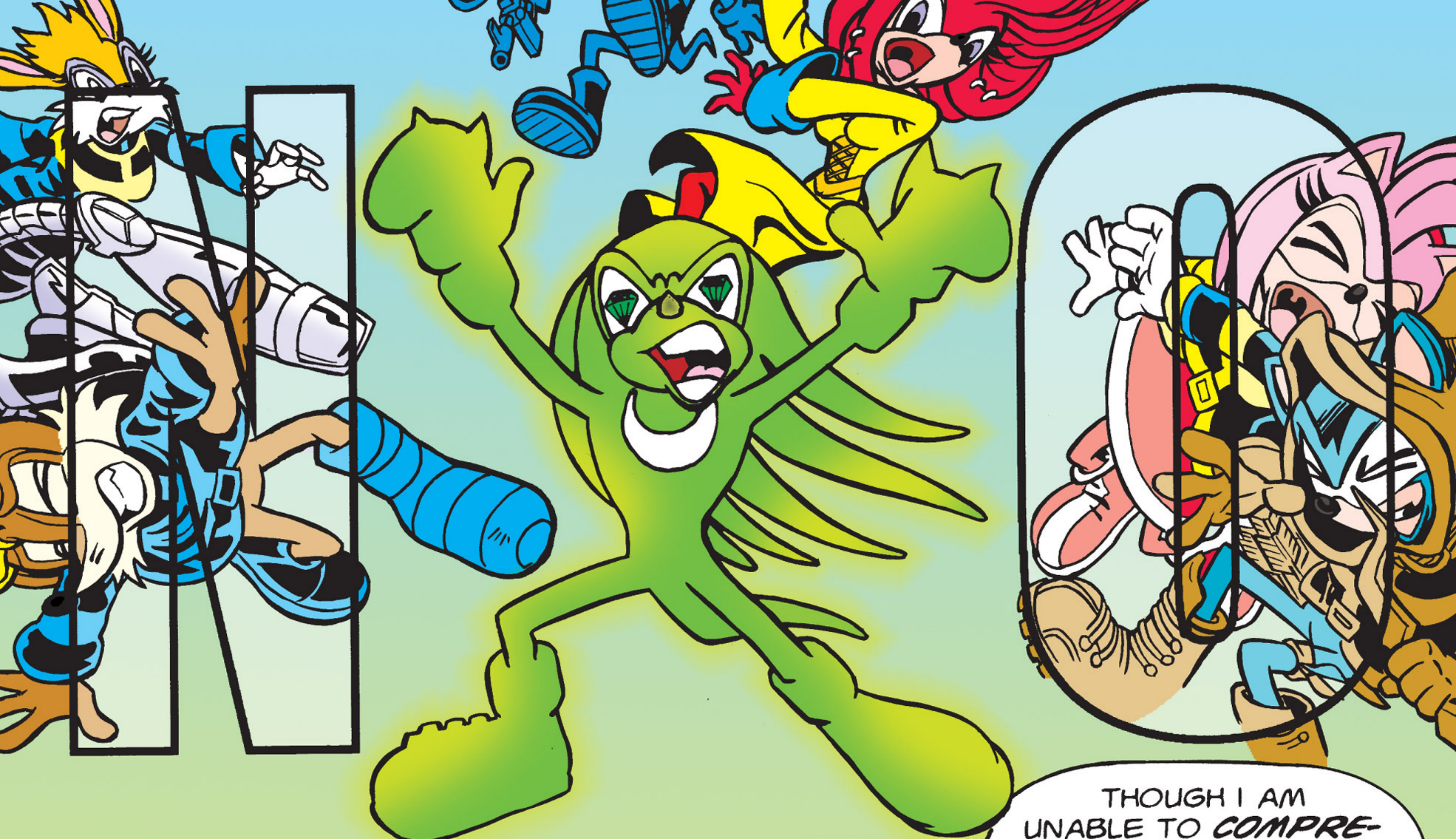
AND DID YOUR FRIEND **PROMISE** WE WON'T COME TO **REGRET** OUR ALLOWING YOU TO TAKE THE DESPOT **ROBOTNIK'S LIEUTENANT** AWAY FROM HERE?

HE **COULDN'T**, COULD HE?



NOW **STEP ASIDE**, AND ALLOW THE **SECURITY TEAM** TO DO THEIR **JOB**!





THOUGH I AM UNABLE TO **COMPREHEND** HOW, WE'RE BACK IN **DEERWOOD FOREST**, FAIR COUSIN!

NOT ALL OF US, ROB --

"-- AS I DON'T SEE ANY SIGN OF **ANTOINE** AND **BUNNIE** NEARBY."

YOA! FATHER'S SNUG AS A BUG IN A RUG, SUGAH-TWAN!

WHATEVER **KNUCKLES** DID, I CAN'T **ZHANK** HIM ENOUGH!

"I JUST HOPE HE'S NOT IN ANY **TROUBLE** BACK ZHERE..."

FOR SOME TIME NOW, KNUCKLES HAS SHOWN SIGNS OF HARNESSING POWER **EQUIVALENT** TO THAT OF HIS **ANCESTOR, DIMITRI!**

NOW THAT HE TAPS INTO IT **INSTINCTIVELY**, WHAT HAPPENS NEXT?

-- NO SIGN OF HIM OR HIS FRIENDS **ANYWHERE**, MA'AM!

I WAS **AFRAID** OF THIS!

NEXT: WOULD'JA BELIEVE... **NACK** AND **NIC** THE WEASELS?